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San Francisco's Scandal

Expose of Graft in California Recalls the Days of Tweed.

Not since the famous trial of Boss Tweed and his ring of boodlers in New York, in the early seventies, has there been such a remarkable prosecution of political boodlers as in San Francisco now.

Not even Mr. Folk's prosecution of the St. Louis boodlers can compare to the present situation in San Francisco. Such, at least, is the opinion of Lincoln Steffens, the anti-graft reformer, as expressed after a thoroughgoing investigation into the methods of San Francisco's present boodle ring.

Now, at last, after persistent dilatory tactices in th. courts, the criminal prosecutions of the San Francisco boodlers are well under way. It took more than four months to bring them up for trial, merely, after the filing of the grand jury's first indictments.

These indictments, as will be recalled, are for extortion, conspiracy and incidental perjuries. The most serious indictments are those filed against Mayor Schmitz and Chief of Police Dinan, Abraham Ruef, their legal adviser, but in reality the political boss of San Francisco, and A. K. Detwiler, of Toledo, promoter of the Home Telephone company.

The first indictments to be brought to trial hinge on the notorious methods of graft in San Francisco by which the keepers of so-called French restaurants were made to pay exorbitant sums of money to Abraham Ruef in the guise of legal retainers merely for the privilege of having their applications for liquor licenses favorably considered.

The understanding, of course, was that inasmuch as Ruef controlled the mayor, the police commissioners, the chief of police, and, in fact, the entire municipal administration of San Francisco, Ruef's good will had to be a paramount factor for obtaining any municipal licenses.

It may not be amiss, here, to give a clear idea of what the French restaurants of San Francisco really are.

They are restaurants, indeed, in the sense that they furnish excellent cooking and meals in their downstairs dining-room.

During the daytime and in the early hours of the evening these dining rooms are well patronized by high and low in San Francisco. After late hours in the evening, however, no decent woman living in San Francisco would care to be seen going in or out of any such restaurant, least of all with male escorts.

Their upper stories, provided with separate entrances and private stairways, or elevators, are fitted out and furnished just like ordinary hotels. The only difference is that there is no hotel clerk with an open register. Naturally, the selling of liquor at such places is a sine qua non for their popularity. If they cannot readily obtain their liquor licenses, or if their license is cancelled, they have to shut up shop.

In view of the fact that liquor licenses can be denied or instantly cancelled on moral grounds at the discretion of the police commissioners in San Francisco, it will be readily seen that the French restaurant keepers are absolutely in the power of the political boss, who controls that commission.

There is no doubt that Ruef took large sums of money from the various French restaurants, for he has confessed it. The restaurant-keepers also have sworn that they paid him the money. Ruef claims that the money was taken as a "fee" for "legal services." But the restaurantkeepers say that they did not need or desire legal services, and as a matter of fact, did not get any from Ruef. What they wanted was liquor licenses; that is what they paid for and that was what they got.

The question for determination in the courts is whether the acceptance of this money by Ruef constitutes what the law calls a "crime." Another question for determination is whether Mayor Schmitz's complaisance to the boss that owns him can be proved to be a case of "criminal conspiracy." So much is certain: The police commissioners were puppets; they granted or held up licenses as directed by Schmitz; the applications of the French restaurants were among those held up; all legal efforts of the applicants produced no result. In the end, on a certain date, the money was paid to Ruef. Immediately thereafter the licenses were granted by express direction of Schmitz.

One of the most illuminating factors in the situation, which, however, can scarcely be brought forward in legal testimony, is the fact that both Ruef and Schmitz have grown notoriously wealthy during the last few years without any legitimate sources of income to explain this wealth. Thus Ruef, who a few years ago was a poor lawyer without a practice, now owns some of the most valuable real estate in San Francisco, is erecting skyscrapers, and has become a stockholder in several of the most prominent banks and trust companies in San Francisco.

Mayor Schmitz, likewise, who but recently was a poor fiddler earning not more than $25 a week, since his installation as mayor, notwithstanding the modest salary of his office, has been able to acquire several expensive houses, automobiles, a collection of rare Oriental rugs, valued at several thousand dollars apiece, and to indulge himself in a six months' trip of European travel, during the course of which he threw his money about so lavishly as to astonish even the Parisians.

In short, there are two boodlers whose doings have been familiar knowledge to the people of San Francisco for several years. In vain have been all efforts, heretofore, to bring them to justice. All such attempts have failed in the past, because both men, by one means or another, have succeeded in placing on every grand jury enough of their henchmen to protect themselves and other members of the boodle ring from indictment. Thus, the initial steps in the procedure provided for bringing felonies to trial have been controlled by a political boss and the official puppets who have been looting San Francisco by political methods.

By an oversight of Ruef it happened that an honest man was elected to the office of district attorney. This was William H. Langdon.

By his efforts, supported by the best newspapers of San Francisco and by a few public-spirited citizens, among them Rudolph Spreckels, a grand jury was chosen with extraordinary precautions against fraudulent jury packing.

Before this grand jury the district attorney laid the evidence obtained for him by his special assistants, Francis J. Heney, Hiram Johnson and William J. Burns. Ruef and Schmitz were indicted on charges of criminal conspiracy and extortion.

What happened? Having been dislodged from the grand jury room Ruef fell back on his second line of defense. In the absence of Mayor Schmitz, Acting Mayor Gallagher issued an order summarily removing Langdon from office and appointing Ruef to be district attorney in his stead.

But here Ruef discovered for the first time that there was a weak spot in his otherwise perfect organization.

He was absolute master of the executive, the administrative, and of the legislative branches of the municipal government. The mayor, acting mayor, sheriff, coroner, all of the supervisors, the commissioners, and in fact every elective officer except the district attorney and the auditor were Ruef's servants, but the boss had failed to acquire complete power over all the 12 superior judges.

This was no fault of omission on his part, but a mere slip-up in San Francisco's last municipal election.

To Ruef's discomfiture it befell that Presiding Judge Graham was one of the better sort of judges.

Acting on the rightful assumption that Ruef had only had himself appointed acting district attorney in order to quash the indictments against himself and Mayor Schmitz, Judge Graham swept aside the illegal appointment, recognized Langdon as district attorney, and assigned the cases against Ruef and Schmitz to the department of Judge Dunne, one of the clean men among the twelve.

Ruef and Schmitz, while pretending to demand speedy trial, with the help of some of the ablest lawyers in San Francisco, among them the attorney for the Southern Pacific railroad, resorted to such dilatory tactics that it took nearly a hundred days before the mere plea of "not guilty" was entered.

Meanwhile, Mayor Schmitz, though unnivited by President Roosevelt, managed to attach himself to the party of San Francisco school men who were summoned to Washington at the time that the Japanese exclusion measure on the part of the San Francisco school board called for immediate settlement in Washington.

On the day that Mayor Schmitz returned to San Francisco his friend and legal adviser, Abe Ruef, was definitely summoned to face trial. When the time for pleading came Ruef gave way to terror. He ran from judge to judge with petitions for change of venue, for writs of errors and for writs of habeas corpus, urging all manner of legal technicalities.

At the same time the California legislature, composed of subservient tools to the boss and to Harriman, attempted to pass a bill, framed by Ruef's secretary and factotum, George Keene, providing that any criminal in California who might lack confidence in the judge trying his case, should be entitled to a change of venue. There was such an outcery against so iniquitous a measure in the public press of California that the bill failed of passage.

Thereupon Ruef and his legal advisers went before Judge Hebbard, of the superior court. This judge granted to Ruef a writ of error to the supreme court of the United States.

But Ruef had not reckoned with Heney, who has a reputation for bulldog tactics as a lawyer and prosecutor. When Judge Hebbard granted Ruef's petition, Mr. Heney and his assistants boldly walked out of the court room, publicly denouncing the judge as a disgrace to the bench.

The bar association of San Francisco held a meeting over Judge Hebbard's case, and proceedings for his disbarment and impeachment before the legislature were brought against him.

Judge Dunne refused to consider the actions of this judge as valid. The prisoner at the bar chose this moment to disappear. His bail bond of $50,000 was declared forfeited. The sheriff was ordered to produce him in court. He declared himself unable to find him. The coroner, when called upon for the same service, made the same report.

It was then that Judge Dunné invoking the majesty of the law, called upon a single citizen to perform the duties of the sheriff, an extraordinary function designated as that of an elisor. Within two hours, under the able guidance of William J. Burns, the federal detective, the elisor tracked the elusive boss to an evil resort, owned by one of Ruef's henchmen, which goes by the name of the "Trocadero" in San Francisco.

It was a piece of detective skill, which recalls the running down of Boss Tweed in Santiago de Cuba.

Since that time Ruef has had to remain in the custody of the elisor who effected his capture. Most of this captivity has been spent in the fairly comfortable quarters of a special room at the St. Francis hotel in San Francisco.

What followed is a comedy of modern criminal procedure in California. Ruef's legal advisers immediately moved all manner of legal writs in several courts at once. A simple calendar of one week's proceedings in the courts of San Francisco best tells the story:

Monday—Judge De Haven in the United States district court refused to grant to Ruef a writ of habeas corpus on a petition alleging that the superior court was infringing on the jurisdiction of the United States supreme court. On the same day the district court of appeals denied a writ based upon the same allegations.

Tuesday—The United States circuit judges refused to listen to new petitions of the prisoner. The supreme court of California on the same day held that a writ of error did not act as a stay in Ruef's case.

Wednesday—Ruef's trial was called up before Judge Dunne in the original court of trial. Four jurors were drawn, after an entire panel had been rejected.

Thursday—The supreme court of California denied a new writ of habeas corpus for Ruef and remanded him to the custody of his elisor.

This was one of the most novel petitions ever presented to an American court. It was a petition invoking the process of the highest state tribunal to allow the defendant to enter the county jail as a prisoner. The supreme court held that the writ of habeas corpus was not granted in Magna Charta for the purpose of giving liberty to go to jail.

The wheels of justice grind slowly, but Californians are still hoping that they may grind sure. So far all the machinery of the municipal and state government, except that of a few upright judges, has been moving to save the political boss and his henchmen from the penitentiary rather than to send them to it. The question on all lips in San Francisco and California is: "Do you think they'll ever get Ruef and Schmitz?"

The betting in the poolrooms in Fillmore street, the Tenderloin of San Francisco, is all in favor of the "curly boss." The popular verdict is that Ruef and Schmitz will go scot free.

Mayor Schmitz has announced his intention to run again at the next election on the Labor ticket.

THE SATED MILLIONAIRE.

He Sighs for the Breakfasts and the Appetite of His Youth.

"Terrapin is all right, and," said the sated millionaire, "I like lobster and canvasback duck, but still I don't believe I get half the pleasure out of the fine things I eat nowadays that I used to find in the plain food that we had years ago, in the days when we couldn't afford anything else.

"I'd give a million dollars er, er—er—hmm—ha, half a million anyway, if I could have now such a breakfast as I used to have when I was a boy, if I could have now the same appetite to eat it with.

"We used to live in a house without any heat above the ground floor, and I slept in a room colder than Greenland, in a feather bed under about seven million patchwork bed quilts, and I'd sleep ten hours in a bed like that, as snug and warm and comfortable as anybody ever did under swansdown coverlets in a warmed room, and then I'd get up in the morning and go out and chop a few cords of wood before breakfast and then come in feeling able to tear the world apart and with an appetite that nothing less than good, substantial food and plenty of it would satisfy; an appetite the satisfaction of which was a grand and stirring joy.

"For breakfast on winter mornings we were likely to have pork chops and buckwheat cakes; and such chops and such cakes! Not little, thin, dried up, lean, half cold, tasteless chops from a kitchen half a mile away, but thick, fat chops of home fed pork, fresh cooked and sizzling.

"And the cakes! Not half heavy, paste colored inside, thin, dull, lifeless and tasteless cakes, just warm, but buckwheat cakes light and fluffy and brown and generous in dimensions and all crinkly and crispy around the edges and good all through, and so hot and steaming when they came on the table that you had to look out and not burn your mouth when you began to eat them.

"And those chops and those buckwheat cakes we used to eat, with the pork gravy on the cakes! A breakfast fit for the very gods, though one must be a god, to be sure; he must be well and strong and fit to enjoy it.

"Grateful am I that I can bring back even in recollection the joys of an old time breakfast of pork chops and buckwheat cakes."—New York Sun.

MOOSE IN CAPTIVITY.

Not Difficult to Domesticate, but Hard to Keep Alive.

"The reason so few moose are seen in captivity in the parks and circuses of the country is not because they are naturally too wild to be domesticated, but because they usually do not live long in captivity," said J. C. Peterson, of St. Paul. "My father was for many years a settler in northern Minnesota, and at different times in his experience he had three moose on his homestead, which recognized him as their master.

"All the animals were captured when they were very young, and in each instance it took only a few days to become apparently attached to father and his small farm. For two or three weeks he would keep them fenced in, and then would allow them to roam around at will. They would be gone for two or three hours, or perhaps half a day at a time, but always came back all right. By allowing them the run of the premises this way they met practically the same conditions as if they were wild in the forest and therefore were always in good health, but the moment any of them were shipped to the city a change was noticeable.

"Two of the animals were sold to city park associations at different times, and in each instance the moose finally died. They seemed willing enough to remain in the parks, but conditions were not such as they were used to, and from the first it was to be seen that they were failing in health. A moose can stand all sorts of hardships in the woods, but when he is in captivity lack of exercise or lack of proper food or lack of something else puts him on the down grade, and, as a rule, he passes in his checks in a few weeks, or a few months at the outside.

"One of the animals my father owned was a handsome bull, and he was trained to harness. The animal could pull a good sized load and travel through the woods with a sleigh behind him at a very lively clip. This third moose was one day shot by a hunter near the house. So all three animals met with an untimely fate, which goes to prove, I suppose, that man should not monkey with the plans of nature."—Duluth Herald.

Choppers Arouse Sleeping Bears.

Luther Weeks and his son, wood choppers, had a thrilling experience while working in the woods on Mount Pico recently, when a large tree which they felled crashed down into a clump of birches under which was located a nest occupied by a mammoth black bear and three cubs, which were hibernating there.

Weeks and his son attacked the bears and, after a struggle, succeeded in killing two of the cubs. By this time the mother bear had escaped from the nest. She appeared slightly dazed from her long imprisonment, but realized her danger and started into the woods. She was followed by the third cub, which was not injured by the men, and the latter did not chase the fugitives.

The carcasses weighed about one hundred pounds each, and the cubs were apparently about ten months old. The men stated that the mother bear stood nearly eight feet in height when erect and that she must weigh between 400 and 500 pounds.—Burlington News.

WHEN REUBEN CAME TO BABYLON

When Deacon Hiram journeyed from
His little town of Tyre,
HI found the price of things of Thebes
Was just a trifle higher—
They left his whiskerines to him
And blessed his dear old soul!
If Reuben went to Babylon
I'll bet they got his roll.

The world's not greatly changed, you
know,
'Twas really much the same
When Adam took the pippin and
Made Eve take all the blame;
'Twas just as tricky in the days
When Egypt beat the Jews,
Or when Delilah dropped the dope
In Mister Samson's booze.

And when the Tower of Babel rose
To greet the mocking skies
The chief contractor's sudden wealth
Produced profound surprise;
When Cartagena's wandering boys
Got rather flushed with wine,
The barkeeps gave them wooden
change
In dear old Palestine.

When Egypt's daughter plausibly
Found Moses on the strand,
The sewing circles straightway raised
A question in that land:
When Pharaoh boosted Joseph to
A job exceeding high,
Some Lincoln Steffens hollered "Graft!"
And "Graft!" is still the cry.

And when the Tuscan shepherd lads
"Excursioned" down to Rome
On Circus day, they found some crooks
They'd never seen at home;
When Jason from the Rowdy west
Came romping back to Greece
Some Athens broker sold him stocks
And got Jay's golden fleece.

When Uncle Hiram journeyed from
His county seat at Tyre,
The gold-brick men of Ninevah
Would meet the dear old squire
And fill his dear old carpet bag
And bless his dear old soul!—
When Reuben went to Babylon
He always dropped his roll.
—Atlanta Journal.

WEDDING WITH NO FRILLS

Missouri Editor's Visitor Wants Plain, Unvarnished Truth Told.

"Would you like a little piece to print?" asked a dark-eyed, slender young man as he deferentially removed his hat to a shirt-sleeved individual whacking at a "writing in sight" machine in a local newspaper office.

The shirt-sleeved man threw his cigar in a box and stopped his mechanical spelling.

"You bet," he said.

"It's a wedding."

The young man blushed and the editor smiled in wisdom.

"The names are Tom Maxwell and Susie Smith," said the informer, hurriedly, "and we—they want it fixed up a bit different from the usual run. I notice you generally head 'em by saying, 'A Beautiful Wedding, or 'A Quiet Affair,' or something that way."

"We might say 'A Rough House,'" suggested the editor.

"That wouldn't be bad—anything but the eternal, mawkish gush—the 'beautiful bride, attired in white veiling and sunflowers, looked lovely as she passed down the aisle on her father's arm to meet the handsome young man she had chosen for better or worse.' There wasn't anything like that there."

"No?"

"No, there wasn't. The bride wore a dress made over from last winter that cost 15 cents a yard, and she didn't carry flowers. The groom is a hard-handed farmer boy and he wouldn't know a dress suit from a matador's outfit."

"You're modest."

"Thank you. Just say Tom Maxwell and Susie Smith were married Monday night at the old man's home up in —— township and that one or two of the neighbors saw the thing pulled off. Uncle Bonaparte,' Pap Smith's nigger woodchopper, fiddled The Arkansaw Traveler for a wedding march. They had johnnie cake, molasses, maple sugar and bacon after the agony was over, but nobody felt hungry. No presents were expected and the couple was not disappointed. Tom will live with his father-in-law until a job of some sort turns up."

The editor, who had been taking notes, looked up.

"Now, you know you wouldn't like for me to put it that way," he said with gentle reproach.

"Indeed I would," said the young man earnestly. "It's the Lord's truth and why not tell it the way it happened?"

"Oh, I can print it that way all right, but you'll get mad as a hornet if I do."

"I'll pay up five years in advance if you get it up just that way," said the visitor, pulling out his pocketbook to show he wasn't bluffing. "Will you do it?"

"If you're that much in earnest I guess I'll have to," remarked the editor, getting up and scanning his mail list. "Where do you get your paper, Mr. Maxwell?"

"My name ain't Maxwell!" exclaimed the subscriber spiritedly. "It's Jerry Ryan."

"I beg your pardon. Then you are just here as a friend of the family?"

"Sure! I used to go with Sue myself."—Macon, Mo., Letter in Kansas City Star.

STAMPS ARE PRICELESS.

Issues Made During Civil War Are Worth Fortunes.

Among the rarest of postage stamps are the homely confederate issues used on letters transported through the south in the early days of the civil war. Nearly every one of them is unpleasing to the eye, yet they are treasured specimens in the collections of those fortunate enough to possess them.

At the beginning of the war no regular confederate stamps were on hand, and postmasters were authorized to receive money in payment for postage on letters to be forwarded. Small change was scarce, and to facilitate matters postmasters issued local stamps of their own design and sold them to patrons a number at a time. These stamps could thereafter be presented to the postmaster in payment of postage.

Confederate provisional stamps and envelopes include 144 different varieties, and the majority are held at a very high premium. Of many varieties not more than one specimen is known, although it is not at all improbable that other specimens of some of these rarities are now resting on old war-time letters, stowed away and forgotten.

So scarce are the stamps and so rarely do they come up for sale that standard catalogues do not mention prices at which they are held. When a specimen does come to light it usually changes hands at a private sale, and thus not even expert collectors are always aware of the approximate value of rare issues.

Leading the rare confederate stamps are the issues of Goliad, Tex. Eight varieties are known. All are practically unobtainable.

The scarcest are the 5-cent gray, the 10-cent red, with the name "Goliad" misspelled at the top of a square or ornamental type border. In the center is the denomination, either "5" or "10," at the bottom being the word "postage." At the left-hand side is the name of the postmaster, "J. A. Clarke." On the opposite side is the word "postmaster."

Both of these rarities are valued at $1,500.

Built up of different kinds of type border are the 2, 5 and 10-cent stamps of Unlontown, Ala. At the top of this stamp are the letters "C. S. A." the word "Postage" in the center. Directly below this is the figure "5," inclosed by parenthesis marks, which divide the word "Paid." At the extreme bottom is "Unlontown."

The 2-cent green-gray-blue, the 5-cent green-gray-blue and the 5-cent green are each valued at $1,000, while the 10-cent denomination, of about the same design, but printed in red, is classed among the scarcest varieties and is valued at $1,500.

The most valuable collection of confederate stamps is that owned by H. E. Deats, of Flemington, N. J. This includes almost all the rare varieties and also nearly every other stamp issue of the south during the civil war. Deats is leading authority on these stamps, and his collection is valued at $35,000.—Washington Post.

London Waits for Delmas Surprises.

They are watching the Thaw trial in London. Where the London papers get their information is a mystery. According to P. T. O.—that is T. P.'s weekly, you know—Mr. Delmas is loaded with dramatic situations. This is one of the stories told in London about the California lawyer:

In the other case a husband was being tried for the murder of the betrayer of his young wife, a case much like the Thaw case, which is common in America. Delmas, for the defense, had the wife—a beautiful woman—brought into court, where she stood with bowed head, trembling before the jury, while he addressed them in a closing speech of the most impassioned description: "Now, gentlemen of the jury, what would you do to the monster who thus wrecked forever the happiness of your hearthstone?" he ended, and stood waiting. After a pause: "Ah, you dare not tell, but you know as well as I do what it would be. Shall I tell you? Shall I show you? Suppose you saw the foul despoiler of your wife's chastity and your own honor this minute walk across there—there, in front of you—this is what you would do, for you are men!" Instantly he whipped a revolver from his hip pocket and blazed away all six shots into the steps of the jury bench. People have been wondering what new surprise he would have up his sleeve for the Thaw case, for there is sure to be one.

Prodigies in Fasting.

A French girl, one Christina Michelot, when recovering from a severe attack of fever, is said to have lived from November, 1751, to July, 1755, on water, "without any solid food of any description."

Twenty years later Monica Mutcheteria, a woman of Suabia, while suffering from a complication of nervous disorders, subsisted for two years on a dietary of curds and whey and water, and, to add to her discomfort, she was unable to sleep during the whole of this period; while in 1762 we learn (and we are simply quoting records of cases which appear to have been attested), Ann Walsh, a twelve-year-old girl of Harrowgate, survived for eighteen months on a daily allowance of a third of a pint of wine and water.—Westminster Gazette.

THE SCARLET LETTER

BY NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

Copyright, 1907, by Irving King.

"The Scarlet Letter" was the first sustained work of fiction written by Hawthorne and is the best known of all his works. The story is a rather morbid analysis of the human heart; and of the human heart afflicted with that curious thing that has come to be known as the "New England conscience," which, among the Puritan fathers, cut such fantastic tricks and which, though much worn by the attrition of time, is sometimes even now seen suddenly appearing in all its strangeness among their descendants.

Hawthorne, himself a descendant of the Puritans, has illustrated in a masterly manner in his story that peculiar introspective mysticism which so permeated the minds of the early settlers of New England. It may have been an echo from far-off Teutonic ancestry dashed with fiery sparks of Norse blood—but whatever it was, it took on a peculiar tinge in early New England—and it is all in the "Scarlet Letter."

Hawthorne said of the story, "It lacks sunshine." He was, also, much in doubt of its success with the public, a doubt which was shared by his publishers so strongly that they printed for the first edition only 5,000 copies, after which the type was immediately distributed. But the first edition was exhausted in ten days, and from then until now the "Scarlet Letter" has held its place among the classics of the English language. To some the "Scarlet Letter" is full of meaning and intense interest; to others its depths are sealed. But its place in literature is assured.

On a summer morning, now more than two and a half centuries ago, nearly all the inhabitants of Boston, then a little settlement between the ocean and the wilderness, were assembled before the door of the jail awaiting the coming forth of a woman condemned to wear the Scarlet Letter—the A which signified Adulteress. She was to stand on the stocks before the meeting house that her shame might be in the eyes of the people as a warning and a reproach.

It was a hard-featured and a hard-hearted assemblage before which Hester Prynne was about to appear with her child in her arms and the letter of disgrace upon her bosom. The men were stern of feature, the women robust and masculine in appearance, and with little of woman's tenderness. When it became rumored through the assembly that the magistrates, instead of condemning the unfortunate woman to wear the Scarlet Letter branded with a hot iron upon her forehead, had been content with the lesser punishment of condemning her to wear it embroidered upon her bodice, a murmur ran through the crowd that the magistrates were over-merciful. Some even cried out that Hester should have suffered death, there being law for it both in the Scriptures and in the statute book.

Finally the door of the jail was thrown back and the town beadle, dressed in black, with his staff of office in his hand and his sword by his side, stepped like a black shadow into the sunshine. As he reached out one hand to the prisoner, who had hesitated a moment in the doorway, the young woman repelled him and came forth alone with a natural grace of dignity.

She bore in her arms a girl-child, three months old, who winked at the bright light, for it had known only the light of a prison. For an instant the woman clasped the child to her breast, as if to hide the letter which burned there, then proudly she changed its posture, so that all might see the mark of her shame—the letter A cut from scarlet cloth set upon her bodice and surrounded by the most elaborate and skilfully worked embroidery done in gold thread.

She was a tall, dark, beautiful woman of rich complexion and classic regularity of feature. Even in her hour of public humiliation her pride was apparent, her strength of will manifest. There was no sign upon her beautiful face of the intense agony which every step of the way from the jail to the market place caused her. In fact, her mental suffering was so great that it took her almost beyond the power to feel and enabled her to play the part for which she had schooled herself.

Hester was to stand for three hours upon the scaffold of the pillory, then to be taken back for a term in prison and to wear the Scarlet Letter for the rest of her life. That she had not been branded on the forehead, that she was spared putting her head in the pillory, in fact that she had not been condemned to death was, the people said, owing largely to the intercession of the Rev. Arthur Dimmesdale, the pale young pastor into whose church she had brought this great scandal.

As Hester stood on the scaffold of the pillory, above her in the wooden balcony of the meeting house stood and sat the great men of the town—the Worshipful Master Bellingham, governor of the colony, with his chief captain, the magistrates and the ministers. In their solemn and ponderous way these Puritan fathers were as fond of pomp and show as any people of their time, but they compromised with their conscience by making their displays grim and awe-inspiring. They came forth to burn a witch or hang a Quaker in a solemn state which they now found suitable to the punishment of a woman who had incurred the penalty of the Scarlet Letter.

For two years this woman, Hester Prynne, had lived in Boston. She was the daughter of an English family of the armiger class but of decayed fortune, and had been given in marriage while still a mere child to an elderly man, slightly deformed but of considerable means and a scholar of wide reputation. Most of the time the scholar-husband was with his books; but in his leisure moments he liked to be amused by Hester's conversation and to enjoy the light of her beauty.

For several years they had lived in Antwerp. Then he had sent his wife across the ocean, intending to follow as soon as he could arrange his affairs. News came of his departure from the other side, but the ship in which he sailed was never heard from. He was supposed to be lying dead at the bottom of the sea.

Then that had happened which had happened, and Hester Prynne, the proud and beautiful, stood in the scorn of all men's eyes upon the pillory scaffold, with the mob about her and the great men locking down upon her from above.

She had refused steadfastly to reveal to the magistrates the name of the partner of her guilt, and now, as she stood there with the sun shining so brightly on the gold threads that surrounded her badge of shame as to make the Scarlet Letter seem branded upon her bosom, the famous John Wilson, Boston's oldest clergyman, raised up his voice and demanded that the young Dimmesdale, under whose spiritual ministrations Hester had been, should "deal with her" before the community. He ended with: "What say you again, Brother Dimmesdale? Shall it be thou or I that shall deal with this poor sinner's soul?" The governor added his commands to the entreaties of Elder Wilson, and at last the young clergyman, with ghastly white and drawn face, leaned over the balcony and addressed the wretched woman, telling her to speak and spare not to reveal to the world the partner of her crime. Hester still refused to reveal the name and declared that she could bear his sorrows as well as her own.

To an intimation that if she revealed the name the doom of the Scarlet Letter might be taken from her, she replied: "Never! It is too deeply burned into my heart."

While Hester was thus being "dealt with," as the phrase was, she chanced to glance toward the outskirts of the crowd and there saw that which caused the blood to leave her cheecks, and for an instant her fortitude almost to forsake her. The town was close to the edge of the forest and out of the forest had come a man, old, misshapen, but known to the woman standing there only too well. He had an Indian guide with him and pressed forward to get a nearer look at the woman standing on the scaffold.

Hester had now borne all that she could bear, and for the rest of her stay upon the scaffold stood with glazed eyes and an expression of wearied indifference, her listless looks falling most upon that bent figure at the outskirts of the crowd. In this dazed condition she was taken back to prison and the people who followed said that the scarlet letter shed a red light about the dark passage of the prison as she entered it.

After her return to the prison Hester was found to be in a state of such nervous excitement that it required constant watchfulness to prevent her doing violence to herself. Finally her condition became such that medical aid had to be called, and a man was introduced who had announced himself to the jailer as Roger Chillingworth, a scholar well versed in all Christian modes of physical science, as well as in knowledge gained by a year's residence among the Indians.

The man was Hester's husband the scholar Prynne, whom she had recognized on the outskirts of the crowd as she stood upon the pillory scaffold. The ship in which he had sailed for the New World had not been lost at sea, but had been wrecked upon the coast, and for a year he had been captive among the Indians. He had arrived in Boston to arrange for his ransom from the Sagnmore, whose captive he was.

Hester, who had been raving violently, became still as death when Chillingworth, as we must call him hereafter, entered the room. Few words were spoken between the two at first. When the jailer left the room the supposed physician prepared a draft for the suffering woman and handed it to her. She took it, saying: "I have sought for death; would even now welcome it; but think twice ere your hand administers it to me."

"I desire not your death, but that you may endure your punishment," replied he. "That you may live to endure it, drink this." And the woman drank with strange eyes fixed upon the man whose face, old and gray, was taking on a look of dreadful hate and determination.

He told Hester that he should stay on in Boston as a physician and that, while the punishment which she was now to take up for her life was insufficient for her, he should devote the rest of his days to discover and punish the man who had wronged them both.

"As to us," he said, "the scale hangs evenly balanced between us. We have deeply wronged each other. Mine was the first wrong in betraying thy budding youth into an unnatural alliance."

He charged Hester that she tell not the secret of their relations to any living person. The life and fate of the man who had been her partner in crime would be in his power and upon him would fall vengeance if Hester's betrayed the fact that Chillingworth was her husband Prynne. So the woman swore an oath that she would keep his secret, even as she had kept the secret of her betrayer.

When Hester's term of imprisonment was ended she took up the burden of her life with a quiet meekness that hitherto had been foreign to her character. At the edge of the town, between the settlement and the wilderness, there was a deserted cottage with a ruined garden, which she obtained permission to occupy. Her skill with the needle—that same skill of rare embroidery which she had exercised in the adornment of her Scarlet Letter, gave her a means of livelihood, and the townspeople, though they avoided her in the street, purchased her work, partly, it may be, from some remnant of latent pity and partly because equal skill was possessed by none other in the colony.

But there was one garment on which Hester Prynne was never allowed to try her art. The costume of a bride was never touched by her fingers.

When she walked along the streets people turned out of the way to avoid her, and when she stood in a crowd there was always a vacant circle around her. Children, remaining at a distance through fear, would follow her as she trod her bitter way with shouts of reproach of which they were too young to know the meaning.

At first Hester regularly attended the Sabbath meetings, but only to find herself made the text of the sermon and pointed out as an example of the fate of the evildoer. Sometimes, while her crime was still fresh in the minds of the community, a minister seeing her pass in the street would even take the occasion to hold forth upon her sin to a little knot of passersby which he would gather around him.

Sometimes, at rare intervals, Hester, passing along the street, would feel an eye—a human eye—upon her ignominious brand that would seem to give her a momentary relief, as if half her agony were shared. The next instant it all rushed back again with a deeper throb of pain—and the saintly Master Dimmesdale went on his way.

Only old Mistress Hibbins, the bitter-tongued widow of the magistrate, and sister of the worshipful Governor Bellingham, greeted Hester eagerly when they met and, with many a knowing wink and nod, asked her if she had "seen the Black Man lately." "Had she signed the book yet?" and went tottering away upon her staff with, "We know, you and I. You'll be with us soon."

Poor, crazy lady! She boasted a little too much of her broomstick-rides and her midnight dances with the "Black Man" and his uncanny company in the forest; so that there came a day when the good people of Boston took her out on the common and hanged her for a witch, after which they departed, praising God, and took clear consciences and robust digestions home to their dinners.

Among the morbid fancies which Hester's isolated life brought to her was that her Scarlet Letter gave her power of detecting the hidden sins of others. Often, walking with downcast eyes long the street, she would feel a strange sensation and look up to see passing the most respected elder or the most righteous matron, the most prudent damsel of the colony.

It may be asked why did not the tortured woman flee from the scene of her disgrace? She asked herself this question and the answer was No! Here had been the place of her sin and here should be the scene of her earthly punishment; and so, perchance, the torture of her daily shame would eventually work out for her another purity than the one she had lost: more saint-like because the result of martyrdom.

Always she busied herself in works of charity. Where there was sickness or poverty there was Hester with a helping hand, though those she helped reviled her while they accepted her ministrations.

The child grew into an elfish creature, full of strange fancies and weird freaks of action, so that sometimes Hester asked herself if her own child had not been stolen by some malevolent fairy and a changeling from another world left in its place.

Old Roger Chillingworth in the meantime had settled down in Boston as a physician, and had attached himself especially to the Rev. Arthur Dimmesdale. The minister was suffering both physically and mentally, and while ministering to his physical ills the old man sought to delve into his mental being as a miser digs for gold, or rather like a sexton delving into a grave. To keep the young man alive by the exercise of his skill, to wrest from him by the exercise of a malign ingenuity the hidden secrets of his soul—this was the task to which Roger Chillingworth addressed himself. He was constantly with him, even taking lodgings in the same house under the pretext of caring for his physical ailments.

There was one peculiarity of the clergyman which Chillingworth could not fully understand. Very frequently the young man would place his hand over his heart with a sudden gesture. That he had some cardiac trouble, from which, indeed, he was likely to die at any time, the old man knew. But Dimmesdale would place his hand to his heart when he was suffering no physical spasm, but when a sudden mental perturbation seemed to sweep over him.

One day, in the presence of the physician, Dimmesdale, who slept but little, and that lightly, fell into a deep slumber in his chair. A potion administered by the doctor had caused this. Old Roger stole over to him, opened his shirt front and bared the flesh above the young man's heart.

What he saw there caused him to spring back and throw his hands above his head with the looks and gestures of a devil. What he had only suspected before he now knew to a certainty.

From that hour Chillingworth became not only a spectator, but an actor in his victim's interior world. He had him forever on the rack arousing him to throbs of terror, remorse, agony. The minister fasted and kept vigils. He made himself a little whip and scourged himself at night.

Steadily, remorselessly, Roger Chillingworth was guiding his victim along the path which led to insanity. This he did with a fiendish skill, playing upon every throb of his sickly body.

One dark night the minister, unable to bear the terror of his thoughts, stole forth from his house and going to the market place ascended the scaffold where, seven years before, Hester Prynne had stood with her babe in her arms and the Scarlet Letter glowing on her bosom. There raised his hands to heaven and in his agony shrieked aloud. But the town seemed all asleep. Only old Mistress Hibbins apparently heard and, thrusting forth her head from her lattice, looked anxiously upward. He saw a lantern coming down the street. It was borne by old Father Wilson returning from the deathbed of Governor Winthrop. But the old man saw not the figure on the scaffold and passed by.

The whole town would come forth in the morning, thought the minister, and find him there. Carried away by the grotesque horror of the picture that he conjured up of the aspect of the various people who would see him he laughed aloud. The laugh was answered by the laugh of a child out of the darkness. It was the laugh of little Pearl, Hester Prynne's child. Hester had called her Pearl, having in mind the saying, "A pearl of great price," and heavy indeed had the price been which was paid for this Pearl. The child was returning with Hester from watching at the house of Governor Winthrop.

"Come up hither!" cried Dimmesdale. "You have both stood here before; but I was not with you. Come, and we will all three stand together."

So the three stood there, holding each other's hands in the darkness. And little Pearl looked up and said: "Minister, wilt thou stand here with mother and me tomorrow at noontide?" Then a great light suddenly gleamed far and wide over the muffled sky. It was doubtless but the ordinary phenomenon of a meteor, but it threw the whole town into radiance and made the Scarlet Letter on the breast of Hester Prynne glow with a fierce brightness.

They cast their eyes aloft and a great letter A marked out in lines of dull red light, seemed to appear in heaven. At that instant, and in that light, they were aware of the figure of old Roger Chillingworth standing not far from the scaffold watching them.

"Worthy sir," said Chillingworth, who now advanced to the foot of the scaffold, "Pious Master Dimmesdale, can this be you? We men of study need close looking after. Come, sir, let me lead you home. These books! These books!"

"I will go home with you," answered Dimmesdale weakly.

The next day all Boston said that a great red letter—the letter A—had appeared in the sky to signify Angel, for that, as good Governor Winthrop had that night been made an angel, it had doubtless been held fit that there should be some notice thereof.

Hester had been so shocked by the condition in which Arthur Dimmesdale had revealed himself to her on the night when she stood with him on the scaffold that she resolved upon a bold course of action. She saw clearly the manner of her husband's revenge, and, in spite of her oath, determined that she would warn Dimmesdale of his peril and announce to him the true relation in which Chillingworth stood to her.

Seizing a favorable opportunity, she spoke with her husband and begged him to spare Dimmesdale. But he answered that it was not given to him to pardon—only to revenge.

"It is our fate," he said.

Then she warned him that she would reveal all to the clergyman.

"Go thy way," replied he.

Learning that Dimmesdale had gone to visit the Apostle Eliot among his Indian converts in the wilderness, Hester, knowing the path by which he would return, intercepted him in the forest. There she revealed to him the fact that Roger Chillingworth was her husband, that he knew of the minister's participation in her guilt, and she showed the young clergyman what he himself had begun to suspect by intuition, that the old man was scorching his victim upon a bed of daily physical and mental torture in the p

muring: "I fear, I fear! But God is merciful," and so expired.

Old Roger Chillingworth knelt beside the dying man, exclaiming: "Thou hast escaped me! Thou hast escaped me!"

The clergyman's head was pillowed upon Hester's lap as he died, and she was asking: "Shall we meet again?"

After the death of Dimmesdale, Hester took up the daily burden of her life. It went on, to all outward appearances, as it had done before. But a great change came over the appearance of old Roger Chillingworth. All his strength and most of his intellectual force seemed to desert him. The very essence of his life had consisted in the pursuit of a systematic revenge. Unable to follow that any more, he was like a weed uprooted in the sun. Within the year he died and it was found that in his will, stricken probably by a late remorse, he had made little Pearl heiress to all his wealth.

When little Pearl came into her fortune Hester and she left Boston and went abroad. Years passed, and then one day a woman was seen to pause at the door of the deserted cottage where once had lived Hester Prynne.

The next day they found Hester there clad in her gray robe and with the Scarlet Letter glowing on her bosom. After a while there came rumors from abroad that little Pearl was married in some far-off land and was happy and a mother.

Hester spent the end of her life in deeds of charity in the little colony which had witnessed her shame and her punishment. When she died she directed that the only inscription on her tombstone should be the letter A.

CARRIED THEIR OWN BEDS

When Straw Ticks Were Sold to Railroad Travelers.

An old man approached the Pullman office window.

"A lower to St. Louis," he said, displaying his transportation.

The little red slip was stamped and handed to him.

The old man stood at the window a moment at the clock.

"Twenty-five years ago," he said, "I bought a berth from Kansas City to California. My bed cost me 75 cents.

The clerk looked astounded.

"You're mistaken, I think," replied the ticket seller. "Berths are as cheap now as they have ever been."

"No," said the traveler, "they are not. They're costlier. And I'll tell you why. Travel nowadays is different. When I went to California then I paid 75 cents for a straw tick. I bought it on this street right opposite the depot. I don't remember what I paid for my place in the car. But in reality my bed cost me just 75 cents. There used to be a sign on one of those little buildings over there which said:

"'Get your straw bed here—50 and 75 cents.'

"Twenty-five years ago that meant luxurious traveling. There were simply curtains to pull down over your seat and you provided your own bedding. You took your own sheets (if you wished them at all) and your own blankets. Kansas City was looked upon as the supplying point for all western travelers. Those men who owned the straw and the ticks in that room across on the avenue did a flourishing business."

Mr. Blanke, general ticket agent at the depot, said yesterday that probably 10,000 straw ticks were sold to travelers from that room on Union avenue. "Ticks were a sort of a luxury," he said, "twenty-five or thirty years ago. They were in demand, too. The majority of people who traveled to California did not use the sleeping cars."—Kansas City Star.

THE FATAL NUMBER "13"

People Who Fear the Hoodoo Still Patronize Queer Medicines.

It is usually supposed that nowadays education has practically done away with superstition, and that whatever manifestations of it are left are to be found only among the ignorant and almost exclusively among the foreign immigrants in this country who have not had the opportunities that have been provided here, says the Journal of the American Medical Association. The recent automobile race on Long Island, however, almost provided another striking example of the influence of superstition even on educated people. There were to have been fifteen contestants, but fortunately the number was reduced to twelve before the race actually took place. Last year, with more contestants in it, though the different machines were numbered in rotation, the number thirteen was not given out, because it was understood that the drivers objected to riding with so dread a talisman in their cars. They are perfectly willing to risk their lives making records of over sixty miles an hour on an ordinary road, but they are not willing to take the awful added danger that would be incurred by identifying themselves with the number thirteen. It is well known now that most of the passenger steamers, at least those which leave the eastern ports of the United States, do not have staterooms numbered thirteen because of the objection which many passengers have to traveling in such a room. Many of the hotels that have been built recently have eliminated the number thirteen from their series of rooms for a similar reason. Is it any wonder that, with this senseless superstition still rampant, people should continue to think that various peculiar methods of treatment and even nonsensical remedies will relieve them of their pains and ills? What is needed, evidently, is not education in general, but specific training in a state of mind and a development of character that will prevent the domination of such foolish remains of the ignorance of former generations.

Power From Waste Gases.

At present about half the coke in Germany is produced in the older style of ovens which burn all their own gas, and from which only exhaust heat is available for steam generation. The other half of the coke is made in by-product ovens, where the gases are cooled and deprived of their tar, ammonia, benzol, etc., and are then used partly for heating the ovens themselves and for generating steam, any surplus being available for gas engines. By constructing these by-product ovens on the regenerative principle, all their gas can be used in gas engines. It has been estimated that the gas and waste heat from the coke ovens in Germany is available for producing from 500,000 to 600,000 horse power, according as they are used for steam generation or in gas engines, or partly for one and partly for the other. Coke-oven-gas engines with a total capacity of 44,000 horse power were actually in use or in course of construction last summer.

Blast furnace gas is a still more important source of power. With a monthly output of 1,000,000 tons of iron, which was slightly exceeded by the blast furnaces of Germany in 1906, it is found that they generate enough gas to produce 1,000,000 horse power if used in gas engines, or about half that amount if burned under boilers in connection with the steel reciprocating engines or steam turbines, and only one-third of a million horse power, or less, if used with steam engines such as are often found at metallurgical works and mines. The blast furnace gas engine has made rapid progress, and in May, 1906, there were in operation or in course of construction in Germany such engines with a total capacity of 372,000 horse power.—Engineering Magazine.

Eagle Fights a Man.

Frederick Hollenbach, a farmer living on the Schoharie Ridge, near Saegersville, was feeding the gray squirrels in his woodland last evening when an eagle flew past that had in its talons one of his lamb. The big bird had been annoying the community for a month.

Many farmers wanted to shoot it, but the game warden threatened to invoke the law providing for a $250 fine and imprisonment for killing a bald eagle. The eagle was flying low, and thinking he could save the lamb, Mr. Hollenbach struck the bird sharply with a stick. The eagle dropped the lamb all right, but instead of flying off, made for the man, ripping open his face, hands and chest with its talons and practically tearing off his clothes.

After the eagle had Hollenbach lying prostrate in the woods, it picked up the lamb and flew off. Hollenbach is in bed, with a doctor attending him.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The Sunday School.

A STRUGGLE IN THE DARK.

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 14, is, "God Gives Jacob a New Name." Gen. 32:9-12, 22-30. The Golden Text is, "Rejoice, Because Your Names are Written in Heaven." Luke 10:20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A scared man reveals his true nature. What is deepest in one's character comes to the top in a crisis. This present Sunday school lesson deals with the bared heart of Jacob, panic-stricken at the approach of his brother, Esau, whose vengeance he feared. In its climax the story shows the mean, deceitful, scheming, cowardly supplanter conquered by a Greater than Esau, and transformed into a brave, confident and overcoming prince. In a word, the narrative relates one of those epochal events in which a man's life is made over. In the transformation of the purposes and ideals of an individual man is often wrapped up tremendous issues for humanity.

This story can be made clear only by rehearsing the events which preceded it. After Jacob's vision at Bethel, he met at the well the little girl Rachel, in whom he saw his future wife. He introduced himself to Laban, her father, as a kinsman, and after a time, entered into a compact with him to work seven years in exchange for Rachel as his wife. The outcome shows from which of his parents Jacob had inherited his guile, for his mother's brother tricked him shrewdly, by substituting Leah, his older daughter, for Rachel, the younger. The complete veiling of the bride made this possible; I have seen an Oriental bride so closely veiled that she could neither be seen nor see, and had to be supported and guided every step of the way to her bridal chair. The drinking at the wedding feast probably also facilitated the deception.

The Substituted Bride.

Now Leah had weak, sore eyes, and lacked both the beauty and the individuality of Rachel. Jacob never loved her, and her life with him was a succession of desperate endeavors to gain his affection. The deceit practiced upon Jacob was such a vivid reminder of the way he had deceived his own father that his conscience prevented him from making the protest against Laban's sharp tricq that a less guilty man would have made.

So a compromise was effected. At the end of eight days, when the marriage festivities were ended, Jacob was given Rachel to be also his bride, on condition that he serve another seven years for her, thus making fourteen years that he served for his wife. It is suggestive of the nobility that is latent in the worst of us that Jacob, with all his contemptible traits, yet proved capable of a sincere and exalted love for Rachel, and although, in the matter of the terephim which she stole, Rachel proved herself possessed of the family craftiness which we first find exhibited by her aunt, Rebekah, Jacob's mother. There can be little doubt that these years of waiting and serving, in pursuit of an ideal as well as the devotion of the woman he loved, had a refining and elevating influence upon Jacob's character.

Of the polygamy which appears in the story nothing can be said in justification, except that it was a part of the times, and, furthermore, that it is shown to have borne fruit in jealousy, enmity and intrigue. A retainer in an eminent Chinese family was asked by a foreigner how his master's wives got along together. "People are the same everywhere, Mr. Blank," was the reply. "You pay attention to one wife, then all the others eat bitterness." Only the undivided love of the one man for the one woman, and of the one woman for the one man, can bring peace and happiness to a home.

Trickster Meets Trickster.

The modern maxim, "Business is business," which covers so many selfish and dishonorable transactions, had early illustration in the distinctively celebrated relations between Laban and Jacob. Both were unscrupulous sharpers, the older man proving at first the keener one of the two. After Laban had exacted fourteen years of prosperity-bringing service from Jacob, they made a bargain as to the latter's future compensation, dependent upon the nature of the increase of the flocks. Old Laban must have chuckled inwardly, and whispered congratulations to himself in his beard, as he moved away after this compact had been made, so apparently advantageous to him on his side. Soon, though, his face assumed a different expression, for the prosperity came to Jacob and not to him. The trickster had been outtricked.

It is a pretty safe principle that where a man cannot work comfortably and congenially he should move on to other fields. So Jacob did, when he saw that Laban's face was turned from him. He did it, however, in Jacob-like fashion, by sneaking off when his uncle was away. His wives were party to the move, contributing themselves and their children in rather more unfilial fashion than wifely loyalty seems to have required. Rachel even stole her father's idols, or divining instruments, the terephim which he consulted in perplexities. Later, she hid them by ready falsehood.

For Uncle Laban followed his precious son-in-law and daughters, and there was war in his eye. He pursued, thirsty for vengeance; a mercenary man, outwitted in a bargain, thinks that he has a deep grievance. The Lord gave Laban a hint, just as he came up with Jacob, that he would better keep hands off. So the old man, with unscrupulous ingenuity, pretends that he has come to fall on his dear children's necks, and to mourn because they had not permitted him to give them a grand "send-off" party.

The end of the conference which followed was marked by a peace treaty, in commemoration of which a monument was erected, called "Mizpah," meaning, "Jehovah, watch between me and thee when we are absent one from another." This was far from being a love token, and it is perhaps unfortunate that the Christian Endeavor societies should have chosen these words for their farewell formula, inasmuch as they slightly, when freely translated, "When you are out of my sight, remember that the Lord has his eye on you, so no more crookedness, please."

Little Worries and Big Troubles.

The surest cure for small worries, it has been said, is a real, big, genuine trouble. A boy who had met with a terrible accident, broken bones and a torn body, had a wound four inches long on his ankle, and never knew it until weeks later, when it was almost healed. Jacob's business and domestic disagreements with Laban sank into insignificance before a great danger which loomed ahead of him on his present pilgrimage, namely, the fear of his wronged brother, Esau. He had never forgotten the vengeance vow of the man whom he had so sorely defrauded. "Conscience doth make cowards of us all," and it made a particularly fearful coward of Jacob. "Jacob was greatly afraid." He knew that Esau was a fighting man and that he himself was an especially timorous mortal.

Jacob believed in letting his head save his hide. On the assumption that Esau, by pacifying treatment, might be made friendly in the direction of, he sent messengers of conciliation ahead. The first went merely to announce Jacob's prosperity, and to sue for favor. These brought back disquieting reports that Esau was coming with a band of armed men. This scared Jacob to the bone. With the prudent self-interest which never forsook him, he first divided his company into two sections, so the one at least might escape. Then he fell to the ground in prayer. He likes to think to make many a man look up. In this prayer, which is quite a model, Jacob showed that he was coming to a realizing sense of his own unworthiness. Especially noticeable in this petition is the way it pleaded the promises of Jehovah and relied upon the covenant. Evidently Jacob was growing.

After prayer, activity, with calmer spirit, Jacob arranged to appease Esau. He sent ahead rich presents in five installments. These were to come upon Esau cumulatively to soften the wrath which Jacob supposed he entertained. Then by night he sent his wives and children over the ford of the Jabbok, having done all in his power to avert calamity. As a matter of fact, the whole experience was borrowed trouble. Esau had not come with evil intent. His nature was too simple and shallow to harbor resentment long, and he met his brother with a kiss. But before the meeting, which was accomplished by a deal of formality and bowing, Jacob had a memorable experience which forms the central theme of the present lesson.

A Strange Struggle By Night.

In his hours of loneliness, amid surroundings and circumstances which made their appeal to the deeps of his nature, nearly every man has experiences which shape his character. The setting of this event, which proved to be the turning point in Jacob's career, was lonely, desolate, dramatic. Family and followers had gone on ahead. He was alone, as every mortal must be in his soul crisis. The noise of the brook upon the stones, the shadows of the night, the multiform sounds of the darkness to which every faculty was alert, graved a vivid impression upon the consciousness of the pilgrim, made sensitive by fear.

Then a strange, unforeseen reality happened. Jacob was gripped by a clutch which he thought to be that of Esau, but which proved more powerful than that of his wilderness brother. Straightway followed a struggle without a parallel, one which has stamped itself in the memory of hundreds of generations of mankind. Through the remaining hours of the night it raged, without decision. "Wile baffled wile, and strength encountered strength," unprevaillingly, until the first faint gray of dawn was upon the eastern horizon.

Jacob was not the aggressor, it was the man who wrestled with him. In fact, it was, not as Jacob might at first think, an emissary of Esau, but the real champion of the land, who must first be met before Jacob found entrance into Canaan. He had made his arrangements as if Esau alone had to be propitiated; he finds that there are more formidable persons than Esau concerned in the matter; God always appears as the champion of the wronged party. But Jacob is confident that he is sufficient for all comers and wrestles on, till at last the wrestler touched the hollow of his thigh. By a mere touch Jacob finds himself crippled. This suddenly discloses to him the real nature of his antagonist. And now his whole attitude changes, from a self-confidence, which had got many heavy falls during his past life, but was still vigorous and hearty, he passed to dependence on another. No longer wrestling, no longer Jacob the supplanter, the clever tripper-up in wrestling who depended on his own skill and toughness, he hangs now on his antagonist and cries, I will not let thee go, except thou bless me. From wrestling he passes to praying, and on this self-confidence and his name Jacob pass away together.

A New Home.

Except when a woman marries—and not always then, in these new-fashioned times—there is very little changing of names in the Western world. In the east it is common. Probably the custom of affixing a "Christian name," or "given name" at baptism, or in infancy, may be traced back to God's changed name at Peniel. He got a new name because he had become a new man; just so the redeemed in heaven are given new names when they enter the new life. When, by his great surrender Jacob won a great success, he attained a new character as well as a new name. It is to be observed that it was not his wrestling that triumphed, but his giving in; he received the blessing when he ceased to struggle.

On the verge of his transformed career the Sunday school lessons leave Jacob, to take up the study of his son Joseph. Two truths stand out strongly in Jacob's career. The first is his force. He was a personality; nobody ever described his as a zero character. He belonged in the class of prevailers, men who bring things to pass. But, secondly, he never reached his height until he let Jehovah be the dominant factor in his life. He gave in to God before he became a prince among men. His imperious will had to be brought into subjection to the divine will before he won the place which Jehovah designed for him from the first.

TIBET ACCESSIBLE.

Open to Commerce and Travel—Natives Waking Up.

Consul General William H. Michael, of Calcutta, finds that a good deal of interest is evinced on the part of both Hindoo and Mohammedan traders, particularly the latter, in opportunities of trade in Tibet, concerning which he writes:

"There is no opposition manifested by Tibetans to traders, who are now passing freely between Calcutta and Lhasa. The bulk of the trade thus far is not much, but is on the increase. In a conversation with a Tibetan civil officer, who talks very good English and whose business is carried on in the Himalayan mountains much after the fashion of American 'moonshiners,' I learned that there is really an eagerness on the part of the masses in Tibet to know more of the outside world and to trade with 'the white people.' The little light they have makes them hungry for more, and it is quite reasonable to conclude that they will be gratified. The Mohammedan traders of Lhasa are the most active in bringing out articles for sale, and their brethren are most active in carrying articles for trade. Many Europeans are making inquiries of the officials at the British trade agency at Gyantse as to the safety of trade efforts in Lhasa. They have been told that conditions are reassuring; that the relations with the inhabitants are excellent, and that everywhere the greatest civility is met with. It may be expected, therefore, that it will not be long before a 'department store' will be in operation in Lhasa under the management of an enterprising Briton, unless some keen American gets in ahead.

"In referring to the trade aspects of the situation, the British trade agent at Gyantse says: 'Indian merchants have not so far shown any great inclination to avail themselves of the right of access to Gyantse derived from the Lhasa convention.' He says, however, there are evidences of no unmistakable character that important trade relations will soon be opened up between Lhasa and the outside world. The way to Lhasa is by way of the Eastern Bengal & Darjiling railway to Darjiling, the terminus of the road, and then on pony-back and pack animals through the Jelap Pars into the Chumbi valley and on to Lhasa. The Chumbi valley is only about twenty miles from the Pars, and is now garrisoned by a British force. Formerly it was held by a Chinese force, which was always in the way of the advance of a European going into Tibet.

"Much work will have to be done and much money expended before a practicable wagon road will be available connecting Darjiling, the railway terminal on the southern side of the Himalayas, with the capital of Tibet. Yet it will be constructed in good time, and I would not be surprised to see the narrow gauge road, which does much excellent service in carrying passengers and freight up the Himalayas to a point 8,000 feet above sea level, pushed on into Tibet to meet the demands of trade. It would be no more difficult as an engineering triumph than the ascent from the plains to the Darjiling heights." — United States Consular Reports.

Cowboys' Boots.

Kansas City Star.

In Olathe, Kan., there is a factory which makes 200 pairs of "cowboy boots" each week. Each pair of these boots is made to order. The company has a catalogue, which it sends to the cattle ranches throughout the southwest. It tells the cowboys how to take measurements of their own feet. These are sent to the factory and the boots made and sent out.

A "cowboy boot" is in a distinct class by itself. The leg must be decorated with fancy lines and curves sewed into the leather, and, above everything else, the heel must be at least two inches high, must curve inward from the back and the bottom of the heel must be very small.

A cowboy takes especial pride in two things, his hat and his boots. He often pays $50 for his hat, and the best of the cowboy boots cost from $8 to $16. The ordinary shoemaker cannot make boots to suit the cowboy; he cannot get the heels right. And so the cowboy sends away for them and pays a big price and express charges besides.

The factory in Olathe employs 50 men. All of the work is done by hand, and some of the shoemakers were brought from Germany and England especially to work in that factory.

Cowboys say they have high and sharp pointed heels to their boots not because of vanity and pride, but as a matter of convenience. The high heels prevent the heels from passing through the stirrups, and they are also a brace when on the ground roping an animal. As the steer pulls to get away the cowboy sinks his sharp heels into the sod and this prevents him from slipping.

The Deepest Gold Mine.

Australia now possesses the deepest gold mine in the world. The shafts at the New Chum railway at Bendigo, Victoria, have been sunk to a depth of over 4,300 feet, and the quartz there tapped has been sampled and crushed, with the result that a yield of gold equal to an ounce per ton has been obtained. The operations in the mine have been tested by government officials in view of the fact that never before in the world's history has gold been obtained from so low a depth as three-quarters of a mile.—Chicago Journal.

A CHILD IN ARCADY.

When I was a child in Arcady,
When I went down the way
Of the rosy lip and the laughter-glee
And the gleam of the golden day;
When I was a child in the sunbright bowers
That poets tell us of,
Oh, you, my sweet, was a little lass
In the land o' April love!

When I was a child in Arcady,
I rode on a magic steed,
And you rode, sweet, on your mamma's knee
In the valleys of daring deed—
The seas of song were about our feet,
And weaving away at their loom,
The fairies gathered the garlands sweet
From fields of the April bloom.

When I was a child in that fair land,
I knew King Arthur then,
And the Avon tide and the great green-wood,
And the haunt of the merry men.
I met you once in the fairy faith,
When you were a butterfly,
And danced all day in the golden ray
That fell from the opal sky.

Doesn't it seem a long while, dear,
Since we went wandering there,
Under the charm of the childhood cheer,
When the lion laid down with the bear?
It might have been Eden for all we knew;
'Tis Eden, somehow, to think
Of the fields of dew and the skies of blue
Where the little stars stooped to drink!

When I was a child in Arcady—
How foolish for me to say
Such things to you, when your eyes of blue
Make Arcadies every day!
And I am a child in Arcady,
Right there in this very hour;
And you, my dear, as in yesteryear,
Are a rose in an April bower!

—Benztown Bard, in Baltimore Sun.

HARD LIFE WITH DUCHESS

When She's a Polar Bear and Insists on Bossing the Den.

Ever since Jim took up housekeeping with the Duchess when she arrived here from Germany three weeks ago he has been having a hard time of it. There are henpecked husbands among polar bears as there are in the human family, and Jim is one of them.

He was mighty glad when his mate came over the seas to make her home in the Central Park menagerie, for he had been a widower for two years. When the arrival in which she crossed the ocean was carried up to the bear den Jim caught sight of the captive and actually danced with joy.

The keepers are of the opinion now that the old polar regrets his escape from single blessedness. His mate is a tyrant in her way and makes it very disagreeable for him.

When it comes eating time she tries to keep all the fish or bread for herself, and it is only by strategy that Jim can get his portion. His usual method is to sneak up behind her, snatch a loaf of bread and run with it to the top of their cave. The Duchess gets the better part of the food, occupies the pool or the cave when she feels like it and if her mate goes near her she growls and shows her teeth.

One day he seemed to have made up his mind to show the little foreigner that he was boss of his own home. When she got surly at meal time he opened his jaws and growled as if he was going to eat her up. But he was only making a bluff, and the Duchess called him, as she made a snap at his nose. He hustled for the top of the cave and stuck there until she had finished her meal.

What seems to make things worse for Jim is that his mate is all kindness to the big bachelor grizzly in the adjoining inclosure. When the grizzly goes to the iron bars that separate the two dens the Duchess hastens there and the two rub noses. Naturally this makes Jim a bit jealous, but he cannot stop their courting. He tried it one day last week and his mate just pushed him into the pool and went on gossiping with her neighbor.—New York Sun.

BISON IN THE WOODS.

Waiting to Hear From Other Crank Propositions.

The Adirondack Enterprise of Saranac Lake thus refers to the project for stocking the Adirondacks with buffalo:

"Whenever a legislator or a journalist finds a lack of material with which to bring himself before the public eye, he invariably turns to the time-honored and well-worn subject of 'Protecting the Adirondacks for the Common People.' He howls long and loud and if someone chances to give him a passing glance, he draws a new breath and howls long and loud again.

"The Adirondacks have another species of self-appointed guardian in the form of societies seeking to stock or restock the section with animals of various kinds. As a rule it matters very little whether the native Adirondacker, who knows the climatic conditions and resources of the country better than anyone else, favors or opposes the scheme, its agitators push it along and spare no expense in carrying it through, and incidentally bring themselves before the public in a magnanimous light of public benefactors. The restocking of the Adirondacks with moose and elk has not brought the wonderful results anticipated by the enthusiasts, and now the newest and most expensive addition by the menagerie is to be the bison, which is to be sent here in goodly numbers by the American Bison society.

"The bison, which is natural to the rolling plains of the west, will undoubtedly get a touch of seasickness while attempting to climb the billowy slopes of our Adirondack peaks, and will go the way of the rest of his kind. We have yet to hear from the Society for the Propagation of Elephants and Jackals. Our nerves are prepared for anything, and we can only wonder at the thoughtfulness of Providence in providing the Adirondacks as a vent for the misplaced enthusiasm of these days. Bison are about as natural and necessary to the Adirondacks as are flying machines, and if the money that is annually spent in stocking the Adirondacks with animals that do not thrive was devoted to improving the fishing and increasing the number of deer, at least a part of it might not be wasted."

Gen. Miles' Thoroughness.

Some years ago General Miles started to drive from Red Lodge, Mont., to Cody, Wyo., to see his friend Buffalo Bill. The road was rough, and the reckless driving of the man holding the lines made it seem rougher, but the Indian fighter compressed his lips and clung to the seat without complaint. When near Cody, the general suddenly prodded the driver in the back with his walking stick and said curtly: "Driver, turn around."

"What?" exclaimed the astonished driver.

"Do as I tell you," commanded Miles. So the man turned the horses about and started back to Red Lodge.

"Now turn here," ordered Miles, after they had driven a few yards. Convinced that his distinguished passenger had suddenly lost his mind, the driver turned about once more and started for Cody.

"There!" exclaimed Miles, in a tone of satisfaction, as the side wheels struck a stone and he bounded into the air. "You hit it! Now, driver, you can go back to Red Lodge and tell them that you drove seventy-five miles and never missed a rock. You've hit them, every one."—Lippincott's.

THE DREADED MINUTE.

Brave men have fears at times, I know,
And suffer quaking knees;
When face to face they meet a foe,
In times of danger brave men show
The sturdiness of trees.
And yet when calling on his girl,
The brave man trembled so;
If suddenly there comes a call
Resounding from the upper hall:
"Why don't you let him go?"

He may not fear the lion's roar,
Nor dread a savage beast;
In dead of night a sudden noise
May not disturb his mental poise
Nor scare him in the least.
But clinging in a fond embrace,
If there should come this shout
(Hell quickly drop his little dear,
Reach for his hat, and run in fear);
"Pray turn that fellow out!"

The time must come to every man
When fear his wits enthrall;
But there's no danger that compares
With that which thunders down the stairs,
And ends a pleasant call.
Brave though he be, he trembles then
And fearfully takes flight;
When father leaves his peaceful bed,
And shouts those words from overhead;
"Think you he'll stay all night?"

—Detroit Free Press.

A FINE DEAFNESS TREATMENT FREE

Do you realize the terrible fate which is staring you in the face? Do you know what total Deafness means? It means a living death. Shut out from all human intercourse — the worlds of business and pleasure, life becomes a fearful blank.

Will you suffer this untold misery and loneliness when you may have your full sense of hearing, quick and acute? I have rescued thousands from Deafness. I can rescue YOU, if you come before it is too late.

Because I have been so successful in curing Deafness, and because my heart aches for its victims, I am going to GIVE AWAY a Free Treatment for Deafness to every sufferer who asks for it. Surely this is a present worth having. Out of my sincere desire to relieve human suffering, and out of the consciousness of my power to cure Deafness, I gladly make you this gift. My treatment has cured thousands of people of the most distressing, wearing head-noises and restored their full, perfect hearing. Write for the treatment today, and give me the opportunity to show how YOU MAY BE CURED, RIGHT IN YOUR OWN HOME.

All I ask is that you will act Now. Don't hesitate or it may be too late to help you. My success has been great, and applicants for treatment are many, so that I can only make this offer a very short time. Remember this treatment for Deafness is given to you without any charge whatever. It is absolutely free. Send off Now, in this mail, a postcard or letter request with your name and address upon it, and I will send you free treatment for Deafness. **Deafness Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston, Mass.**

THE MODERN WOMAN.

A young woman, blond and pretty, was getting fully as much fun out of a very thoughtful act as were the eight very dirty little newsboys she was treating to maple sundaes in a Twenty-third street drug store the other day. They were one and all having the time of their lives.

It was a real party and the eyes of the octet simply bulged in excitement. It was lots better than getting rid of their last paper.

"Gee, kids! ain't this bully?" exclaimed one, but his companions had their noses so close to the English walnuts plentifully sprinkled over the top of the drink that they couldn't talk intelligently.

The girl stayed by until the last spoonful was regretfully scooped out and the boys, thanking her in somewhat bashful fashion, little in accord with their natural brashness, passed out the door. Then with a happy sigh she too left.

Some one watching the proceeding rather envied her the satisfaction, for small boys of that sort do appreciate anything done for them which doesn't point a moral.

A sign in one of the little old horse cars that "jolt and jar along First avenue reads: "This car is supplied with super springs contributing quiet and ease."

That statement away back in the middle ages, when the car first came from the manufacturer, might have been true, although it takes a great stretch of the imagination to compass it today. It is such a satire on the old worn out conveyance that now it seems nothing but a huge joke.

One of the brightest and nicest little patients in the surgical ward of one of the big city hospitals lay on her bed moaning with pain. She had just come to consciousness after a slight operation, and though only 5 years old was exhibiting heroic nerve.

Yet she couldn't keep from occasional low cries. She was the sort of child who hates above all things to give trouble and when one of the nurses stopped before her bed, as she thought, she tried to reproachfully down at her she explained between the paroxysms, with a pitiful smile:

"Oh, Miss Smith, I can't help it, I can't help it, I'm not used to operations."

Cutting cameos is the very latest passing fancy of young women who perfer to occupy themselves in something besides balls and receptions. Naturally one must be artistic and have had experience in either painting or sculpture, but possessing one or either of these talents the rest is so difficult as it might seem.

Girls who have taken up the fad say it is most fascinating, and they are not only carving in relief members of their own family, but their sweethearts' lineaments also. Such a likeness will outlast one done in any other medium.

Small instruments or tools for the purpose must be specially made. Then the bit of agate or onyx is fastened securely in a clamp. With the picture or pattern beside one the work is then done according to one's own ideas if proportion and art. It is slow work, but interesting.

"It is a well known fact that pearls should be much worn to preserve their lustre," said a jeweler recently. "They need the body warmth to keep their brilliant lustre, as well as plenty of fresh air. There is a certain amount of moisture also from the body that tends to brighten the surface and liven up the general appearance, to lend polish, as it were.

"Pearls really may be said to die when put away in a jewel box and never or very seldom worn. Frequently they become dead looking and of a slightly yellow cast by reason of having absorbed some medicine which the wearer may have taken when ill.

"If spots appear on pearls it is generally from their having come in contact with some acid or oil. In this case there is no way to remedy the trouble.

"It is quite possible nowadays to have pearls mended so cleverly that one would never detect the deceit. A good test in buying them is to hold them up to the light, when the cracks can easily be noted.

"It is always best to wear pearls as often as possible. They, of course, would not look well with a mourning dress, perhaps, but they can always be worn beneath the waist or bodice.

"They should never be put in hot water and never come in contact with grease. To clean them take a soft linen handkerchief, dampen it in lukewarm water and rub carefully over the surface. Then rub again with chamois.

"Wrap in jeweler's cotton when putting away and never place in jewel box lined with colored silks or velvets because they may absorb the color, becoming so stained as to be practically valueless."

Flying as Well as Fleeing.

The old policeman had stepped inside to get a quiet drink, and under the influence of the warmth was telling of his early experience on the force. When he first got a beat it seemed that he had been called upon for assistance by a brother officer who was pursuing an escaping lawbreaker and had, in an effort to halt him, fired several shots in the air.

"I also fired at the man," said the old policeman, "but as he got away I made no report of the affair. Next day the lieutenant asked why I had not mentioned the affair, and I replied that I had only fired into the air and thought nothing more of it. 'Fired in air?' commented the lieutenant. 'That's what the other man says. Did you both think the man was flying?' Since then I have always made reports of what happened on my beat."—Philadelphia Record.

A Soiled-Clothes Box.

In a small flat space is limited, and soiled clothes require attending to, as they are always in the way; it is better not to keep them in the bedrooms in linen bags or in the tubs, as there is always an odor from soiled linen which is not healthful.

The best thing to do is to make a clothes box. This box may be built under the kitchen window, lined with zinc or tin, and washed out with scalding water every week. It is in this way kept sweet and clean.

If the tin lining cannot be had, heavy manila paper will answer the purpose. This should be removed every two or three weeks, the box washed and left open to air for a day and a night. Cover the box with a light-colored chintz or oilcloth to match the foot box, and there is a comfortable and convenient seat.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would like to know what is the matter with my hens. They seem to become blind, go about with their heads down, and cannot see to pick up grain, though they fly up to the roosts as well as the best. They usually die within a few days after being thus affected.—O., Damascus, Pa.

In The Blade of a few numbers back some man told of a remedy for the heaves in horses. The paper is mislaid and I cannot find it. The remedy was lobelia. Will the gentleman please give a plainer statement about it?—M., Alexander, W. Va.

Will somebody who has used government whitewash please tell if it is suitable for painting houses? Whether it must be kept hot after preparing, or if it may be allowed to cool, and then reheat?—M., Lagrange, Ind.

My chickens have scaly legs; will somebody please give a remedy through Farmstead columns? They are healthy. What can I do for them?—V., Craigsville, Va.

I have one ewe who last year before lambing time became very poor and gradually lost her entire fleece, the wool coming out by handfuls. This year the same thing is happening; her neck and shoulders are bare. She has twin lambs doing finely. The flock runs in the woods, feeding on green stuff, unless we have a snow, then are fed on hay and grain (chop). It is after the advent of snow both seasons that she gets poor. Can any reader of Farmstead tell me what is the matter and how to cure? Is it contagious? Will be very glad for information on subject.—S., Port Angeles, Wash.

Potatoes and Manure.

Manure that has been well decomposed can be used in connection with ashes, potash salts, finely-ground bone or superphosphate at time of application on the soil. Potatoes are very different in their mode of growth from corn, and are expected to keep well during the winter. It is not necessary to mention how and when potatoes should be planted, in a detailed manner, for every farmer's experience has taught him how such work should be performed, but there are certain methods of manuring that have been in custom for years which would be changed if the farmer would consider the needs and requirements of his crop while it is expected to do its best wishes. The surest plan, then, is to experiment on small plots, in several ways, and each grower will then better understand the condition of his soil. Formerly it was supposed that an application of lime would benefit the potato crop, but in recent years it has been discovered that lime favors the condition for scab, and that to avoid disease great care should be taken in procuring seed from a locality free from disease affecting the potato crop, while it is also an advantage to plant on a new location for potatoes every year.

Fertilizer Recipes.

The Texas experiment station sends out the following warning, which is good doctrine for all states:

About this time of year irresponsible parties go around attempting to sell so-called "recipes for making fertilizers." A friend writes me: "Yesterday I had a man to come to me with a recipe in his pocket for which he paid $5, and asked for the material for this fake fertilizer recipe."

If any of your readers are offered an opportunity to get in on the ground floor of the fertilizer business—to learn how to make fertilizer for $1 a ton—all by purchasing a $5 recipe for making fertilizers, we wish to offer the advice: DON'T.

When you purchase a recipe for making fertilizers, you are parting with your money for nothing. We have seen several of these recipes, and have yet to see one that was not worthless. The mixtures prepared according to the directions given are not worth the time and labor applied. Ingredients are called for which can only be purchased at a drug store at high pirices, and, likely as not, are of no more value to the plants than a piece of coal would be.

But even if you did happen to buy good directions for mixing a fertilizer—what then? You have paid your money for something that could be secured for nothing. The experiment station will at any time send without charge, directions for mixing any kind of fertilizer desired.

But, as said before, we have never yet seen a fertilizer recipe sold for $5 or any other price that was not worthless.

Preventing Milk Fever.

Milk fever can be prevented very easily by milking the cow regularly before six drops fall to the calf. If she is naturally a heavy milker she should be as regularly milked for a few weeks before parturition as she is after.

Begin the milking at least two weeks before the date of the arrival of the calf. During the first week once each day is sufficient, but the last week she should be milked both night and morning.—Journal of Agriculture.

Lime for Fungi.

There is a fungus which sometimes attacks carrots and turnips, causing decay at the roots, or a misshapen growth, or a withering of the leaves. This may be prevented by a liberal sowing of air-slaked lime upon the soil, thirty or forty bushels per acre, and the harrowing it in before the seed is sown, as the fungus lives in the soil. But it is usually better and cheaper to put the root crops on new land where this fungus has never appeared.

Milking Machines.

The Kansas agricultural college and experiment station was among the first to install milking machines. For several months the college farm has been milking 500 cows with a machine, and in a recent address at the annual meeting of Nebraska dairymen, Prof. Erf, of the Kansas station stated the experiences with the machine, in which he said:

"The milking machine will be a success when operated by a careful man, but, like hand-milking, one man can get a great deal more milk and better results from a cow than another. The milking machine will save 30 per cent to 40 per cent of the labor. One machine will successfully milk ten cows an hour and one man can operate four machines. Cows will hold up on their milk flow as well as by hand-milking, and, if care be taken in keeping the milker clean, even more sanitary milk can be produced."

Denatured Alcohol.

The executive committee of the National Grange makes the following report on denatured alcohol, which is contradictory of many sensational reports that have been published:

"A sensation-seeking magazine writer, as a climax to a lurid series of articles in one of the popular magazines, has stated that the denaturized alcohol law was passed in the interest of the Standard Oil company, that the company was buying up all the distilleries, that the public had been grossly misled as to the possible use of alcohol, and that the large but limited manufacturing demand would be supplied by the Standard Oil company in its own familiar way. To anyone acquainted with the real facts such statements are too absurd to be worthy of even notice, but judging from the editorials and comments which have appeared in numerous publications throughout the country, many good people have been made to feel that the farmer has been "buncoed," or, in the language of Colorado, handed a 'gold brick.'

"We would caution patrons from giving too hasty credence to such statements. The law, which goes into effect on July 1 next, is in all essentials what the grange contended for from the beginning. There has been no change in the law governing distilleries, and the grange was determined that there should be none.

"There are over one thousand distilleries of less than thirty gallons daily capacity in operation today and which have been in operation for years. These distilleries make whisky and brandy, but there is nothing in the law which prevents their making commercial alcohol if they wanted to or can find market for this product. All distilleries have warehouses in which the distilled spirit must be stored until it is released from government control upon payment of tax. All these warehouses are bonded; that is, are absolutely under the control of the government and there are large

QUESTION BUREAU ?

TLES—1.—Your real name and post-address must be on the sheet with question. Initials will not do. 2.—only one question; that is, there be several questions on the same ect, but not different subjects. 3.—editor of the Bureau is not allowed ive the address of any person or for answer as to the reliability of ing dogma or doctrine, or of Bib- interpretation; no prices of old or stamps; no arithmetical or matical questions. 6.—Don't ask swer any question not of general rest to a majority of our readers. We will not answer any questions religious topics — no questions in- person or firm, nor to tell where can buy anything or sell anything thing in the way of free advertis- We reserve the right to decline swer to a majority of our readers. by mail. If a question is of gen- terest to our readers, we will re- n print, but never by mail.

k Twain.

itor Question Bureau: Please give a raphical sketch of Mark Twain.—C. Vermontville, Mich.

muel L. Clemens (Mark Twain) was in Florida, Monroe county, Mo., ber 30, 1835. His father, soon after birth, removed to Hannibal, in the state, where, until he was 12 years e, he attended the village schools. death of the father left the mother children without means, as he had all by endorsing for friends. Young left in order to contribute to the ort of the family, entered the office he Hannibal Courier as an appren- Here he remained for nearly three during a portion of the time as- ng in editing the Courier. At the ination of his apprenticeship he visited east, and worked at his trade suc- ively in New York, Philadelphia, Cin- ati and St. Louis. In 1857 Mr. Clem- returned to Hannibal, and carried long-cherished ambition to become steamboat pilot. In the course of time ceived his pilot's license, and worked at capacity until 1861. At the out- k of the war of the rebellion he ed for few weeks in the confederate y, and then went with his brother to ada, of which territory the elder ens had been appointed secretary. a short time he acted as his brother's ate secretary, and then engaged in r mining, but without success. In he became city editor of the Vir- City Enterprise, to which paper he ributed a number of articles, signing ol Mark Twain. He remained with Enterprise for two years, during a on of the time reporting the legisla- news from Carson, and then removed an Francisco, where he became a re- er for the Morning Call. In 1865 he ged in mining, but soon returned to Francisco and renewed his connection the Call. In 1866 he visited the Ha- an Islands and wrote for the Sacra- to Union a series of letters, several hich were afterward incorporated in gshing It." Upon his return to the ast States he lectured with success in rnia and Nevada, and then appeared the lecture platform in the eastern s, also attracting attention with a rous volume entitled "The Jump- Frog and Other Sketches." In 1867 Mr. ens joined a pleasure party which chartered the Quaker City and visited ce, Italy and Palestine. Upon his re- to the United States he published r the title of "The Innocents ad," a humorous account of the trip, h gave its author an international tation. In 1870 Mr. Clemens married Langdon, a wealthy banker of Elmira. Following his marriage he became r and part proprietor of the Buffalo ess. But he soon retired from journ- n and removed to Hartford, Conn. 1872 he has given his time to literary appearing occasionally on the lec- platform, and making frequent and olonged journs in Europe. Mr. Clem- has also attracted some attention as nventor, and for some years more 100,000 of his scrap books have been annually. In 1884 he founded in New city the publishing house of C. L. ster & Co., which has published an ks of Gen. U. S. Grant and many r notable works. Mr. Clemens lost ly through the failure of this house. ng his books may be mentioned: "Ad- ures of Tom Sawyer," "A Tramp ad," "Old Times on the Mississippi," ntures of Huckleberry Finn," "Tom yer Abroad," "The Gilded Age," Prince and the Pauper," "Personal llections of Joan of Arc," "Pudd'n- Wilson," "The Yankee at Arthur's t," etc. Mr. Clemens recently pur- ed a home in Bermuda and is arrang- to go there to live.

ion Act of June 27, 1890.

B., Augusta, Mich.: Here is the pen- act of June 27, 1890, as amended by act of May 9, 1900:

y officer, soldier, sailor or marine served ninety days or more in the ary or naval service of the United s during the late war of the rebel- who has been honorably discharged rom, and who is suffering from dis- y of a permanent character, not the t of his own vicious habits, which in- itates him from the performance of ual labor in such a degree as to render unable to earn a support, is entitled ension under this act of not less than r month nor more than $12 per month. se of the death of any person named e his widow becomes entitled to pen- provided she married him prior to e 27, 1890, and that she is without other s of support than her daily labor. In remarries or dies the child or children uch soldier or sailor under the age of ars become entitled. The act of May 0, is an amendment of the act of e 27, 1890, provides that in determining ility to earn a support each and every ility shall be duly considered, and the average of the inabilities shown rated. It is also provided that a w may have title to pension if she is without means of support other than daily labor and an actual net income exceeding $250 per year."

ion Appropriations.

itor Question Bureau: Will you kinde- ve us the annual appropriations made ongress for pensions during the past years?—H. S. S., Fillmore, Ill.

1903 the appropriation for pensions unted to $139,842,230; for 1904, $139,817,- for 1905, $138,360,700; for 1906, $138,250,100; 907, $140,245,500.

Central Asia.

itor Question Bureau: Please tell t kind of a country we find along the of the Amu river, in Asia. On the we find Pamir and Lake Sir-i-kul. se tell all you can about these two es. I have heard that they are the est on earth. Is it true?—J. A., Pan- W. Va.,

e Pamir plateau, or the Pamirs, is evated region in Central Asia, de- ed as a "huge boss or knot," north of Hindu-Kush mountains, connecting Himalayan and Thian-Shan mountain ems. The plateau is about 150 miles by 150 miles round, nine-tenths of area being mountainous and the rest ure land. The name applied to the ys is derived from the Persian "pai" mir," signifying "the foot of moun- peaks;" the region is called also by Persians, "Bam-i-dunga," "the roof he world." The territories belonging ussia, China, Afghanistan and Britain t in the Pamir region, until the estion of the Anglo-Russian surveys 96 demonstrated its strategic value- ess, owing to climatic and physical itions, it was a fertile source of po- al dispute. The plateau has a gen- ation of more than 13,000 feet, domi- ed by still loftier ridges, while the mits a maximum altitude of 25,800 t Mustagh-ata, in the Sarikol range, covered with perpetual snow. On plateau are several small lakes and sources of the Oxus. From Novem- to April the Pamirs are snowbound practically inaccessible, while in the g and summer the high winds make ding very unpleasant. The great part e surface is bare and barren; the na- Kirchiz, however, find a certain unt of pasture for their cattle in mer, and in favored localities there is e cultivation. The "roof of the world" celebrated throughout central Asia, notwithstanding its physical draw- ks, two recognized trade routes have ersed it east to west for ages. ke Sir-i-kul is also known as Gaz-kul,

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and still more popularly as Victoria Lake. It is small, with an elevation of 13,930 feet.

Arizona.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell in the next issue all you can about Arizona—climate, inhabitants, population, etc. Is the territory adapted in other farm products?—J. M., Adamsville, Pa.

Arizona extends 330 to 390 miles from north to south and about 350 miles east and west. It is the sixth in size among other states and territories with an area of 113,020 square miles, of which only 100 miles are under water. The northeast half of the territory is a vast, partly arid plateau 5,000 to 8,000 feet high, from which arise the mountain spurs, cut by stupendous rock canons, often miles across the top, declining in terraces to perpendicular chasms sometimes a mile deep, studded with rock hills cut off by intersecting streams from the larger masses, and with enormous isolated mesas or tablelands, with scarred and battlemented sides often more than 1,000 feet in sheer height. Most of the water courses of the territory are dry except in the rainy season.

Arizona is a tropic country, modified by its elevation in the north; even there the peaks are not permanently snow-clad, and there are no true summer and winter, but a short rainy season in midsummer and a dry one the rest of the year; the dry, cool mountain air is very healing to lung and catarrhal diseases. The torrid plains around Fort Yuma are the hottest regions in North America, save Isthmus lowlands, 120 degrees in the shade being frequent. The canons exhibit all the geographical formations of North America, from the quaternary alluvial deposits back to the primitive Azoic rocks. In Arizona the Colorado river has cut through 16,000 feet of strata (here is the cause of the canon), exposing formations down to Carboniferous and Tertiary marine strata, underlying Tertiary lake sediments and later alluvium. The surface of the land as it lies was formed by a huge uplift, the water action afterward cutting the gorges and shaping the mesas and buttes. Arizona is, perhaps, the richest mineral section of the United States.

The arable section of Arizona amounts to about 5,000,000 of its 72,320,000 acres, but lack of water and transportation facilities have, until recently, kept it a desert. Much of the surface has no soil, the debris of the rocks being at once washed down the gorges and gullies by torrential rains, and there is much alkali waste in the north; but there is some sandy loam and some heavy clay along the southern streams, wonderfully fertile under the tropic sun where irrigation can be applied. The southern plains and parts of the north have a thin dress of sagebrush, greasewood, agave, yucca, cactus, etc., but in the north the only section with rain enough for much herbage, large ranges of mesa and mountain side have a rich growth of buch-grass and mesquite or buffalo grass, excellent for pasturage. The future egriculture of Arizona depends on irrigation, but the streams are so scanty that their whole flow can fertilize but a small area. The leading crop is alfalfa for forage, followed by wheat and other cereals. But the typical crops of the future will probably be semi-tropic, as figs, dates, oranges, lemons, apricots, raisin grapes and almonds, all ripening earlier here than in any other part of the United States. There are several million acres of timber land. The mountains are heavily clothed with pines, cedars, junipers, etc.

Arizona has been quite energetic in extending school facilities to its children despite their being so widely scattered. Attendance is compulsory. In 1900, on a total school population of 23,211 between 5 and 17, 17,495 were in actual attendance. The average school term is upward of 125 days. There are two normal schools at Tempe and Flagstaff, and a Territorial university at Tucson, with industrial courses in agriculture and mining. Schools for Indian youth are maintained at the Colorado river, Fort Apache, Navajo, and San Carlos agencies, and at Phoenix, Sacaton, Supi, Hualapai, and Hackberry. As to wages paid teachers and examinations we have no information.

The population of Arizona in 1900 was as follows: Males, 71,795; females, 51,136; whites, 92,803; negroes, 1,848; Chinese, 1,419; Japanese, 281; Indians, 26,480.

William H. Taft.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a biographical sketch of Secretary of War W. H. Taft. I think it would be of general interest to readers of your paper.—W. S. H., Sharon, Pa.

William H. Taft was born in Cincinnati, O., September 15, 1857, the son of Alphonso and Louisa M. (Torrey) Taft. His father, a member of the Ohio bar, was secretary of war and attorney general in the cabinet of President Grant, and was afterward minister to Austria, and to Russia during President Arthur's administration. The son attended the Cincinnati public schools, and was prepared for college at the Woodward High school. He was graduated at Yale college in 1878, standing second in a class of 120, being salutatorian and class orator. As soon as he was out of college he entered the Cincinnati Law school, where he was graduated in 1880, and in the same month he was admitted to the bar. In 1881 he was appointed assistant prosecuting attorney of Hamilton county, but resigned in 1882 on being appointed by President Arthur collector of internal revenue for the First district of Ohio. He resigned his office a year later and resumed the practice of law. In 1885 he was made assistant county solicitor, soon afterward receiving the appointment as judge of the superior bench to fill a vacancy. In 1888 he was elected to the same office for a term of five years, of which he served two. In 1890 President Harrison appointed him solicitor general of the United States, and in 1892 judge of the United States circuit court of appeals. In 1896 he became dean and professor in the law department of the University of Cincinnati. In March, 1900, he was appointed by President McKinley chairman of a commission to the Philippines for the purpose of organizing and establishing civil government already commenced by the military authorities. The commissioners reached Manila in April, 1900, and in August submitted a preliminary report. In June, 1901, the commission completed a code of laws for the islands, arranged a judiciary system, and appointed a judge and law officers. On July 4 military rule was abolished and Judge Taft became civil governor, at the same time retaining his place at the head of the commission. He was appointed secretary of war in 1903, taking the office February 1, 1904, since which time he has been one of the busiest members of the President's cabinet.

Fanny Crosby.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give a sketch of Fanny J. Crosby.—L. E. V., Susquehanna, Pa.

Frances Jane Van Alstyne (Fanny J. Crosby) was born at South East, Putnam county, N. Y., March 24, 1820. When six weeks old she lost her sight, and was educated in the New York City Institution for the Blind, which she entered in 1835. She proved to be one of the institution's brightest pupils, and completed the course of instruction in 1842. Five years later she was appointed teacher of English grammar, rhetoric, Roman and Greek history, in this institution, filling the position acceptably until 1858. While but eight years old she showed that she possessed poetic talent. Her first volume of verse appeared in 1844, under the title of "A Blind Girl and Other Poems." In 1849 came Monterey and Other Poems, and in 1858 A Wreath of Columbia's Flowers. From 1853 to 1858 she wrote a number of songs, which were set to music by George F. Root, some of which became extremely popular. Her first Sunday school hymn was written in 1864, at the request of William B. Bradbury, the father of the popular Sunday school music in America, and was published by him in his Golden Censer. During the succeeding years she poured forth many popular hymns, characterized by simplicity and earnestness. She never wrote out her poems, but completed each one in her mind and then dictated it to an amanuensis. Her poems, hymns and songs number more than 5,000. In 1858 Miss Crosby was married to Prof. Alexander Van Alstyne, a teacher of music in New York, and, like herself, totally blind. She always, however, wrote under her maiden name, which has become noted. In her old age it is said of her that she is still one of the brightest of mortals.

First Home-Made Flag.

Editor Question Bureau: In last week's issue of The Blade, page 8, I see an article which says the first home-made flag was made in 1865, which I beg leave to correct. Soon after President Lincoln's call for 75,000 volunteers, the people of the quiet borough of Warren, Pa., were startled one Sabbath morning by the sound of fife and drum, and of a company of soldiers parading the streets. This incident impressed everyone with the solemn fact that war was inevitable. Our young men promptly, even eagerly, responded, and two companies were soon formed, one under Captain Allan and the other under Captain McNeil. I think the latter was captain of Company H, which joined the Bucktail regiment. While the boys recruited and drilled the women formed sewing circles and cut and made blue-flannel fatigue suits. But not a yard of bunting could be found for a flag. A committee was formed and sent to Jamestown, N. Y., but silk was the only flag material that could be found, which was purchased and brought to me, with pattern and measurements, and with my own hands I made the flag behind which the company marched away to join the Bucktails. Andrew Demming came for the flag, and I remember of horrifying some of my 'peace friends" by saying I hoped he would bring it back baptized in traitors' blood. This was in 1861 (I think in August). I also remember that I had a few small pieces of silk remaining, so thought I would show my patriotism by making a small flag and putting it out, but as I had not enough for the regulation number of stripes, and as it was to be merely a 'toy flag," it would make no difference. I soon found that my flag was not only attracting attention but disgust. When I found that I had made a confederate flag I was glad to haul it down.—Mrs. J. E. H., Marengo, Ill.

"Hand That Rocks Cradle," Etc.

Editor Question Bureau: I notice in The Blade of April 4 you state that you do not know the name of the author of "The Hand that Rocks the Cradle Rules the World," as asked for by L. A. W., Swanton, O. The words were written by Carroll Flemming, and the music by Abe Holzmann.—Mrs. G. D., Greensburg, Ind.

Formation of Coal.

Editor Question Bureau: How is coal formed? Tell what you can about it. Was the heat it contains thrown off from the sun?—J. S., Valparaiso, Ind.

Coal has been defined as buried sunshine. No suitable definition of the mineral substance called coal exists; coal is a very complex substance and good coals vary greatly in composition. It is generally believed that coal represents the remains of various kinds of plants, and it is because that all plant life depends on the energy received from the sun, and as, through the sun's rays, plants are enabled to fix in more or less stable form the carbon or the carbon dioxide from air and soil, that it is permissible to regard coal as "buried sunshine." Many theories have been advanced as to the origin of coal. Coal beds have been attributed to the drying up of petroleum lakes on old land surfaces, to the separation of carbon by some fanciful chemical process from limestone, and to accumulation of seaweeds along old ocean beaches. However, the generally accepted theory is as follows: When the woody material, cellulose, of the leaves and stems of plants, falls on the ground, it soon oxidizes or decays, and the oxygen, hydrogen, carbon and nitrogen present pass into the air or soil as gasses, the hydrogen and oxygen chiefly as water vapor, the carbon as carbon dioxide, and the nitrogen as ammonia. Finally of the original material, for instance the trunk of a great tree, only the ash, composed chiefly of silica, alumina, and iron oxide, is left. Thus it happens that the leaves, twigs, and branches that have fallen for thousands of years in a forest are represented by a few inches of vegetable mold or humus, plant substance not yet oxidized to ash. If, however, the ground be covered by water, as in a swamp, air is partly excluded, and decay proceeds so slowly that vegetable or animal remains may be preserved for long periods of time. Still oxidation goes on; the dead plants gradually give up their hydrogen, oxygen, and carbon as water, marsh gas, and carbon monoxide and dioxide, and change to a mass of partly decayed vegetable fibre or even to a black muck.

Fresh or brackish water and a fairly warm though not torrid climate are indicated by the fossils of plants and animals found in or near coal seams. From these facts and from the vast extent of some coal fields it is believed that coal beds represent old coastal swamps, possibly of the type of the Dismal Swamp in Virginia. Supposing that such a swamp-covered coast should sink slowly the encroaching ocean would cover the accumulated peat and muck with sand and silt until finally the swamp might be buried thousands of feet by sediments from the receding land surface. Instead of steadily sinking, however, the probabilities are that during the great coal-forming epochs the land alternately sank and rose through thousands upon thousands of years, and thus one swamp was buried over another, resulting in those alternating beds of coal, shale, and sandstone characteristic of all coal fields.

State of Idaho.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give all the information about Idaho space will permit, about timber, farming and hunting, game laws, etc. Are there any rainy seasons?—W. L. F., Lantana, Tenn.

To begin with, we can answer no questions about game and game laws of Idaho. The timber region of the state occupies about 11,000 square miles, mostly in the northern part, but somewhat in the upper Boise, Payette and Weiser valleys, a dense growth mostly of conifers, white and yellow pine, red cedar, spruce, hemlock, etc. More than 5,000 square miles of the Bitter Root timber reservation are in Idaho; the loftier regions, the Alpine and arctic, produce a poor quality. The upper levels of the state have the severe winters of the northern latitudes, and heavy snow falls from the abundant moisture; the lower ones and the sheltered valleys have a very agreeable and equable climate. The rainfall is light and the soil consequently arid in the southern part, the mountains cutting off the vapors from either side; but in the mountainous districts the rain is abundant, and agriculture can be carried on without irrigation. Here, however, the sandy and clayey soil makes it less profitable than ranching. In the mountain valleys and along the rivers, where irrigation can be brought into play, and the soil from lava decomposition is exceedingly rich, production is abundant. The chief districts irrigated are those near swift streams with shallow channels. Over 600,000 acres were irrigated in 1900. In 1902 a great effort was made to increase this by nearly one-half, irrigating 276,000 acres in the Snake valley by two great canals. The chief crop is hay; next comes wheat.

Idaho ranks high as a mining state. The production of lumber is the chief industry, and flour milling next.

Charles Dana Gibson.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please print a biographical sketch of the famous artist, Charles Dana Gibson?—E. R. O., Marengo, O.

Charles Dana Gibson was born at Roxbury, Mass., September 14, 1867. When eight years old his parents removed to Flushing, L. I., where at the high school he continued the studies begun in Boston. On leaving school he entered the office of the New York city, but after a few months' trial of an occupation that was not congenial he determined to study art, and spent the years 1883 and 1884 at the Art Students' League. In 1886 he began contributing to periodicals, his first drawing accepted being "The Moon and I," which appeared in Life. In 1887 he opened a studio in New York city and devoted himself to illustrating, books, magazines and weekly papers, making him known to the public. In 1899 he became a contributor to Life exclusively. Mr. Gibson was married in Richmond, Va., November 7, 1895, to Irene Langhorne.

Miscellaneous.

F. A. F., Ulster, Pa.: Better submit your question to a jeweler. We have not the necessary technical knowledge to answer it.

H. M. J., Wayland, Va.: We can give no biographical sketch of William T. Ellis. However, he is not a missionary.

J. S., Church Hill, Tenn.: The deserted wife is entitled to a part of her soldier husband's pension. Write to the pension bureau, Washington, D. C.

J. E. D., Lakewood, Ill.: There are public lands open to entry in New Mexico. A minor cannot take up a homestead unless he or she is the head of a family. One person cannot homestead land for another.

G. W. B., Bethany, Mo.: Tell us the date of The Blade in which you found the recipe which you want explained, and on what page did it appear?

J. F. W., East LaPorte, N. C.: We are unable to answer your question.

B. M., Panther, W. Va.: We know nothing about the "Hennepin canal" of which you inquire. If any of our readers can tell anything about it we would be pleased to have them do so.

A. F. S., Ozard, Mo.: Kindly do not ask us for information concerning mines. We cannot advertise them in these columns.

H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.: We haven't the facts and figures upon which to base an intelligent reply to your question. Incidentally we may say that we have no faith in any figures that are set up to prove that intemperance in the use of alcoholic liquors is conducive to longevity. It would be contrary to the laws of nature that such should be true.

J. M. M., Dodge, Ga.: McElroy's history of Andersonville Prison is out of print. We cannot tell you where a copy may be obtained.

R. C. H., Kalamazoo, Mich.: The population of London is 4,536,541; of New York city, 4,014,304.

L. C. G., Titusville, Pa.: Do not ask two questions at one time; see the rules. For sketch of Frederic J. Haskin turn the Question Bureau in Blade of February 28. You must not be a very close reader of the Bureau columns.

W. H. M., Bolar, Va.: For an article on Oklahoma turn to Question Bureau in Blade of January 24. You can scarcely expect us to reprint the article for your special interest.

OWLS AS PETS.

Barn Owls Amusing in Themselves and Also Useful as Mousers.

Among the many bird pets I have owned at different times owls have always been my favorites. At present I have three tawny owls, which I have reared from the nest. Two I took from an old hawk's nest and one from a hole in the wall of a tumbledown cottage.

They have been brought up in company with several other bird pets, magpies, jackdaws and hawks, and when quite young it was an exceedingly pretty sight to see them all together on a perch, the owls watching the proceedings of the "jacks" and magpies with an air of absorbing interest.

Sometimes the "jack" would fly up to the perch and give one of the tawnies a friendly dig with his beak—as though he wanted to say: "Wake up, old fellow!"

Whereupon the owl would proceed with great gravity to comb the disturber's plumage with beak and claw, occasionally pausing during the operation to survey his work out of a half-open eye, "jack," the while, winking at his mates below with the air of, "It's all right; it pleases the old duffer."

My owls, also, I have domesticated, and have found them very amusing pets. I had one which would fly down in broad daylight from his cage and catch a live mouse and back again to make a meal of it, swallowing it whole by a succession of fearful gulps.

I have seen him swallow three in succession, and have no doubt that had he been offered a fourth he would have been equal to the occasion. Incredible as it may seem to those who have never witnessed the feat, he would think nothing of devouring a sparrow, feathers and all. —Rosary Magazine.

Poll Parrot as a Game Bird.

While the parrot is a bird of beautiful plumage, as a table delicacy it is not to be recommended, as I know from experience. My first essay at eating a parrot was attended with modified success. The bird must have been comparatively young, and after several hours boiling became soft enough to masticate and finally swallow, leaving behind it an impression that we had lunched on the sole of a rubber boot.—Field and Stream.

The Restoration of Annabel Hilda

By ELIZABETH AYRES.

Annabel Hilda, aged four, regarded the toes of her new shoes complacently, fascinated by the shine of their patent leather tips. Annabel Hilda was sitting far back on the car seat so that her feet just reached its edge. Her toes were turned in, meeting each other cozily, and so disposed that her shoes were kept within range of her vision, which was much to Annabel Hilda's satisfaction.

The child was finding everything to her liking. The pretty young woman beside her, was her adored Aunt Molly Lester with whom she was going shopping, which meant unworn delight to her niece. So Annabel Hilda smiled upon the world in general. In particular she smiled upon a good looking young man across the car.

Now this same young man was doing his best to return Annabel Hilda's advances surreptitiously, as he did not wish to seem obtrusive. He was not acquainted with the young lady in the child's company, but it was difficult to resist the open blandishments of Annabel Hilda, who had no thought of reserve because he was a stranger. For the time being he was the only thing Annabel Hilda could see on her horizon. She began her attentions by leaning forward to fix upon him the blank, unthinking stare of childhood, but her face soon broke into smiles and dimples, and, pointing her finger at him in sign of approval, she laughed aloud a spontaneous, silvery ripple of laughter, and finished her ceremony of self-introduction by throwing herself back against the side of the car, with a force that sent her heels flourishing in the air and knocked her wide hat crooked.

"Why Annabel Hilda," her aunt reproved, "you must not act so naughty."

She adjusted the child in a proper position, and rearranged her hat ribbons, meantime whispering admonitions to be a good little girl or she never should take her down town again. She refused to see the young man across the car, and her cheecks burned because Annabel Hilda was making her conspicuous.

The young man in question was wondering as to the relationship between the two. Whatever it was, he decided the young lady was very attractive, and the child was irresistible. It was not a new thing for Ellis Carlton to think approvingly of children. He was always their friend, and the little folk were invariably quick to realize his liking.

Feeling chastened and subdued by her correction, Annabel Hilda was quiet and well-behaved for the full time of two minutes, then she recovered her high spirits and proceeded to give them expression. When she caught the young man's glance, she called attention to the fact that she was wearing new shoes. She held out one of her feet in his direction, and beaming upon him, audibly remarked, "new soos."

Ellis Carlton smiled his appreciation, and then turned his head to look out of the window. He disliked to rebuff the child, but he could not force himself upon the attention of the young lady who had her in charge. This was a day when Annabel Hilda was not easily offended, and she called out again in her childish treble, "new soos'"

"Annabel, you must be quiet," her Aunt Molly remonstrated.

While outwardly acquiescent, Annabel Hilda was of another opinion, though she waited until her guardian was not quite so watchful, and then she slipped from the seat to cross over to her newly acquired friend. The car gave a lurch just at this moment, and to save the child from falling, both the young man and woman sprang forward to catch her, and in their endeavor their heads came very close together.

"I beg pardon," Carlton said, raising himself from his stooping posture to put Annabel on the seat beside her Aunt Molly. He lifted his hat and returned to his place as if the episode were ended. Miss Lester bowed distantly and looked away, while Carlton assiduously studied the air in the opposite direction. Annabel's lips trembled. The young man had taken her fancy, and she did not know what it was to have her friendly advances discouraged.

At the corner where her Aunt Molly left the car, Annabel, while she went with her without resistance, lingered and hung on her steps, gazing over her shoulder at the young man she was so reluctantly leaving, until he recognized her departure with a wave of his hand, since he might thus salute her unnoticed. Annabel, having no wish for concealment, called back from the door, "doodbye, mans, tum to my homes!"

"Annabel, you certainly are a terror," Miss Lester chided, good-humoredly. She did not think severity necessary now they were free from the unknown young man's presence.

"Nice mans," Annabel insisted. "I want 'at nice mans."

It was perhaps an hour later, when Carlton was walking along the street, that his progress was impeded by the impetuous impact of a soft body against his knees. He looked down to find the cause of obstruction. and there was Annabel Hilda with her chubby face uplifted to meet his gaze. She was so evidently certain that he would be delighted to see her, that he took her proffered hand in his own, and accommodating his step to her slow motion, walked on without expressing surprise.

"Well, young lady," he greeted; "what is your name, if I may be allowed to inquire."

"Annabel Hilda," she returned promptly, adding the further information, "I like ice cweams."

Before replying to this broad hint, Carlton looked around in search of the young lady who had been in the car with Annabel Hilda. She was nowhere to be seen, and the young man was perplexed. Beyond a doubt Annabel had slipped away, and he felt responsible for her immediate return.

"Where's your mother, Annabel Hilda?" he questioned, at a venture.

"She's at my homes," Annabel explained without concern.

"Well, where's the young lady you were with in the car?" he persisted.

"At's Aunt Molly, and I like ice cweams," Annabel Hilda answered, her mind on pleasure intent.

Ellis Carlton, following the idea that the lost are easier found if they remain in one place, led Annabel into a nearby confectioner's to satisfy her longing for ice cream. He took a table near a window where he could watch those who were passing, and having followed his duty so far as it was possible, he proceeded to enjoy the company of the highly pleased, though rather forward young lady.

"Nice mans," she flattered, patting his hand with her own. "I want you to come to my homes."

"I'd like to," he assured her sincerely; "it must be a very nice place."

Annabel twisted herself in her chair, and responded to his compliment by opening and shutting her eyes several times with amazing rapidity.

"Auntie Molly lives wiv us," she confided. Then a sudden thought struck her. "Is you got a Auntie Molly?" she asked, with an appearance of deep interest.

"No," Carlton told her, affecting sadness, "I haven't any Aunt Molly."

The coming of the ice cream drove all other thoughts from Annabel's mind. She sat up very near to the table in the high chair that had been provided for her convenience, and announced firmly, "I feeds my ownself," thus removing Carlton's doubt as to what was required at such an occasion.

Annabel Hilda used her spoon daintily, and ate her ice cream in a way that told how sweet it was to her palate. When she had finished, she laid her spoon down to look thoughtfully at the empty dish and then at Carlton. "I like more ice cweams," she observed, after a moment of reflection.

"Well, really, young lady," Carlton returned, "you are very welcome to more, so far as I am concerned, but do they let you have two dishes at home?"

"I like two ice cweams," Annabel insisted, evading his question with feminine guile.

The young man examined the street in hopes that he would see the child's Aunt Molly approaching. "She must be in a worry," he thought, feeling reproached that he could not immediately relieve her anxiety.

"I like two ice cweams," he heard the small voice repeat at his side. "I like two ice cweams perfectly awful!"

Not knowing what else to do, he ordered her another dish of the desired dainty, adding in an aside to the waitress, "please make it a small one."

"I like two dreat, big ice cweams," Annabel Hilda stated calmly, ignoring the fact that she was replying to words not meant for her hearing.

The second dish of ice cream was fast going the way of the other, when, to his relief, Carlton saw Annabel's Aunt Molly hurrying by the window and looking much worried. He sprang to his feet.

"Annabel Hilda," he said, trying to speak sternly, "you stay exactly where you are. I'm going to bring your auntie. Do you hear me? You stay exactly where you are until I get back."

"Yes'm," Annabel promised meekly, impressed by his serious manner.

Carlton turned to the waitress who had served them. "Be kind enough to watch her," he directed. "If she wants more ice cream, let her have it," he said, recklessly.

He plunged into the street, and some distance ahead saw the trim figure of Aunt Molly. She was walking rapidly and could not be easily overtaken. He swung into long strides, but people got in his way and halted his progress. He saw her turn a corner and he tried to go faster lest he should lose sight of her entirely. He could not call to her if he should get within calling distance, as he had no idea of her name, other than Auntie Molly.

The absurdity of the situation appealed to his sense of humor. Here he was on the trail of a young woman to whom he was a stranger, in the endeavor to restore to her keeping a child that was some blocks away, gorging herself with ice cream, and innocently indifferent to the trouble she was causing.

He smiled at the picture called up in his mind, but did not relax his effort to overtake Miss Lester. When he turned the corner, he was glad to see that she had stopped and was talking with a gentleman who was one of his friends. The difficulty was over, he thought, and he should soon be able to relieve her evident anxiety. He should be conventionally presented to the young lady, and could restore the lost Annabel Hilda in a proper and well-ordered manner. True, he found it necessary to force an introduction by his seeming intrusion upon his friend and Miss Lester, but it was a necessity in which there was no choosing, and as soon as he had explained the whereabouts of Annabel Hilda, and that she was safe and happy, there was no need for any apology.

As he walked by the side of Miss Lester, he thought, now that the trouble had gone from her face, how pretty she was and how glad he was to have met her. There was a spice of adventure in the affair that appealed to his fancy, and marked their meeting as something out of the ordinary. Inwardly he determined that if he could prevent it, their acquaintance should not come to a close with the restoration of Annabel Hilda to her family.

This young lady they found at the confectioner's, serene and amicable, engaged with her third dish of cream, with which, being filled to repletion, she was making slow headway. She waved her spoon in unabashed welcome to he Aunt Molly. "I like ice cweams," she sighed, gazing fondly and regretfully at the melting mound she could not dispose of.

"Oh, Annabel Hilda, how could you?" Aunt Molly exclaimed. "You have caused me so much worry!"

Annabel looked toward Carlton as if he were the cause of her defection.

"Nice mans," she said. "I want him to come to my homes."

Carlton glanced quickly at Miss Lester, his eyes asking a granting of Annabel's wish. Unde his gaze Aunt Molly's color deepened. "We shall be glad to have you come, if you care to," she said. "I am sue Annabel's father and mother will want to thank you for your kindness."

There was nothing but courtesy in her tones, but Carlton managed to read a deeper meaning, and thus was begun a love romance that came to a happy climax.

FREEDOM FROM TRADITION

The Ideals of the English and the American City Compared.

There is an openmindedness about the best American cities that is not found in England. We are ready to take up new ideas, to experiment with ourselves; for we have no age-long traditions that restrain and chain us to the past. Chicago willingly expended millions for children's parks, playgrounds and gymnasiums. Boston did the same thing. The city of Cleveland has bought a 1,500 acre farm, upon which it is endeavoring to reclaim its workhouse prisoners and bring back the poor and destitute flotsam of the city to a proper adjustment with life. New York, commercialized to the core, has spent millions on playgrounds and recreation piers.

All this is part of a generous democratic sense that England lacks. It is a sense which a city that measures its life from the rate-payer's standpoint never can have. For the American ideal, in so far as it has ideals, is to make its helpfulness pay its way by some means, or at least to be very careful of the tax rate. The one is democracy, the other is democracy subject to the curb of the taxpaying glass. And it is a far easier task for America to improve the personnel of the official class than it is for England to break away from this ratepayer's conception of government, which, in many instances, seems very sordid and mean.

The same thing is true in the growing demand for municipal beauty in America. Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Detroit and notably Cleveland are going in for the things that make the German city so attractive. Our cities are embodying their ideals in fine monuments, just as the people of the middle ages embodied their religious aspirations in splendid gothic cathedrals. We are showing a willingness ti pay for fine architecture for beauty in the concrete. The English city, on the other hand, is the ugliest city in Europe.—From "The American and British City," by Frederic C. Howe, in Scribner's.

FEEDING LONDON GULLS.

Flocks of Birds Along the Thames —Sprats Sold by Hawkers.

There is a man to whom the sight of the coming of the seagulls on the Thames has suggested possibilities of trade, and for several hours every day he promenades the embankment with a tray, on which are set out small paper bags full of sprats.

"They sell like hot cakes," he told a reporter. "People will always spend a penny on a bagful to feed the gulls with. They like to see them dart on the fish and catch them before they reach the water.

"I'm just a hawker, and made my living this way. It's a brisk trade while it lasts, which is most of the winter, and I'm not denying it pays pretty well. Even giving ten for a penny I'm able to make a living profit out of them."

It may be added that he provides a considerable amount of amusement for those who patronize the embankment during the luncheon hour also. The feeding of the gulls is now a recognized pastime, and one which attracts a large number of visitors. The birds fly around the buttresses of the bridge in flocks emitting a continuous chorus of hoarse cries. By Blackfriars pier they perch on the railing of the deserted gangway, not single spies, but in battalions, all facing upstream, all keenly awake to the chance passing of a morsel of bread ot a sprat.

The fast ebbing tide carries the floating birds down with it. They shoot, passive and uninterested in their fate, through the arches by dozens, but once below the bridge they rise on the water, their wide wings spread out and up they swoop over the mass of cabs and 'buses, drays and trolleys that streams across the bridge, away to the edge of the embankment again, where a newcomer has just opened a bag of sprats.

A fish is thrown up into the air, three birds dart simultaneously from different sides in its direction. A collision seems inevitable, yet apparently by mutual consent two of the birds turn aside with a sharp flick of the wing, and the third catches his prey with a downward flash. His gray back shimmers in the sunshine, a moment and he is lost to sight again, indistinguishable in the swirling mass.

Some of the birds are tame enough to stand upon the parapet in the embankment and pick up crumbs while men stand by and watch. But the wether is not yet severe enough to have taught them all fearlessness. For the present they wait until the food is thrown ou to them, over the dancing water, with which at least they are thoroughly familiar.—London Daily News.

Mis-soo-ri.

It is "Missoori," with two "i's" short and no taint of "z" sound in the doubled "s." The legislature of the state has settled the pronunciation by law, and a good job it is, since comedians have used "Mizzourah" on the stage, and even the Standard Dictionary gives the word "Mizzouri."

Other states might adopt this course. Arkansas has done so; the correct pronunciation is "Arkan-saw." It will probably take a statute to convince eastern people that the long a both the first and third syllables of "Oklahoma," and that "Iowah," and not "Iowa" or "Ioway," is the home of the Cummins tariff theory; that "Maryland" is not pronounced as it is spelled, and that "Tennessee" is not accented on the first syllable.

All the state names that have a Latin or Spanish origin are commonly mispronounced in the east, and upon dictionary authority. "Montahna," "Nevahda" and "Colorahdo" are the best local usage and should be recognized. In the east the "a" is given in "Alabama," though an Indian word, suffers the same misusage. Called "Alabahma" by cultured residents, its musical syllables are elsewhere parodied into something like "Ailybammy." "Indiana" might be pronounced with either the "far" or "fare" sound of the first "a," but surely it is not "Injianny."

Both "Illinoy" and "Illinoise" are allowed by the dictionaries. The original word was pronounced "Illiniwah," an Indian descriptive title with the French suffix "ois," but the Anglo-Saxon tongues have here decisively rejected the French pronunciation.

Perhaps half the states could to advantage fix the best present usage of name pronunciation. Even "New York," for instance, is or is not correct to "iotize" the vowel in "New?" The dictionaries say yes, but more than half the people of the state, including practically all of continental ext

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Any man who is a liar and knows it is foolish if he lets President Roosevelt find it out.

"Why do men wear suspenders?" asks a magazine writer. Don't answer. He knows why.

An eminent authority steps up with the information that the kiss was invented by a woman, bless her.

Whisky is really good for something after all. Four quarts of the stuff cured a New York elephant of the stomachache.

The election of Busse as mayor of Chicago may mean that 1908 is going to be a good year for fat candidates.

Twenty-eight Pittsburg men, candidates for heaven, one has lost his certificate and now there are twenty-seven.

The increased cost of telegraph messages will make the average woman more afraid than ever to open one of them.

By cutting down his living expenses to 15 cents a day an Omaha man has accumulated enough money to be regarded as eccentric.

It is safe to assume that any son of James J. Hill who can take his father's place at the head of a railroad isn't a mollycoddle.

It may interest the man who has to relight his cigar every thirty seconds to learn that the match trust cleared $300,000 last year.

Mr. Carnegie is preparing to give away $15,000,000 more. He probably finds that giving advice doesn't attract much attention.

If Mr. Harriman doesn't think that the people believe he is what President Roosevelt says he is he might run for office and find out.

"Honesty is spreading," says a Kansas paper. Yes, but it hasn't as yet reached the man who puts all the good apples at the top of the barrel.

"Hearst will be heard from yet," says a Nebraska paper. Sure. He's paying one man $50,000 a year to run his word factory.

Pittsburg's list of twenty-eight nice men is out and looks all right. So far as known not one of them ever tried to be a jolly good fellow.

Much of President Roosevelt's popularity comes from his honest endeavor to practice what the Fourth of July orators preach.

Hon. William Jennings Bryan is to be congratulated on his good luck in not being allowed to participate in the Chicago municipal campaign.

The earthquake was one of the few enterprises apparently that didn't have to see Abe Ruef before it could do business in San Francisco.

Santos Dumont's airships are acting like a colt that has been shut up in the stable all winter. Perhaps he has been feeding them too well.

Speaker Cannon says he feels as if he could jump over a smokehouse. As long as Uncle Joe feels that way there is reason to believe that the country is safe.

But would a $5,000,000 fund be big enough to defeat a Roosevelt man? In these days of big figures $5,000,000 looks like a piker's subscription to charity.

A correspondent writes to ask how Walter Wellman will know when he has reached the north pole. It seems entirely too soon to begin worrying about that.

"What has Bryan done?" asks a Boston paper. Why bother about such a question? It is enough to know that he has not been permitted to undo anything.

There are probably still a lot of obscure liars in the country who can never hope to have the distinction of being called such by a President of the United States.

There must be something in the claim of the Altoona man who can make ashes burn, if it is true that the coal trust has offered him a fabulous price for his recipe.

Having been cut off with $10, young Gladstone Dowie would doubtless like to have some soothsayer tell him where there is any advantage in being the son of a prophet.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick says the Illinois state prison is one of the best in the world. It is probably useless, however, to try to make the inmates of a prison proud of it.

Bishop Vincent says: "I don't see why the boys in the home should not be trained in kitchen work as well as the girls." Any bright, intelligent boy could probably give the bishop several good reasons.

The worst feature of the advance in telegraph rates is that the good news and the bad news will continue to cost the same. A private telegram telling about a slump in stocks will cost the same as the announcement of the death of a rich uncle.

The man who says that President Roosevelt is suffering from nervous prostration may feel safe in New York, with the President in Washington; but a really cautious man would have gone at least as far as San Francisco to start such a report.

MILLIONS FOR PHILANTHROPY.

The country may yet witness a keen rivalry between John D. Rockefeller and Andrew Carnegie to see which shall endow his favorite institution the more liberally. Rockefeller got the start of Carnegie by several lengths when he endowed Chicago university, but the Iron Master is closing the gap rapidly, his latest gift of six millions to Carnegie Institute, of Pittsburg, making a total of ten millions which that school has received at his hands. Nor is it likely that this sum represents the limit of Mr. Carnegie's benefactions to the Pittsburg institution. Mr. Carnegie reached the pinnacle of success as an iron manufacturer by indefatigable industry and thorough doing, and if, in the course of the school's development and expansion, more funds are needed, he can be counted on to furnish them.

When our multi-millionaires devote their wealth to the education of the American youth, in large measure they dull the criticisms that are launched at them by the envious. While it is undeniably true that much of this criticism is justified, when the means by which these men have acquired great wealth are measured by the standard of exact morality, still close inspection of the careers of some of the critics would seem to teach us that mortals are much the same in their general construction and that most of those who inveigh against prodigious wealth are not prodigiously wealthy, merely because they have not the opportunity, or having it, knew not how to avail themselves of it.

HUMAN DEVILS AT WORK.

Five wrecks and a narrow escape from a sixth have set in motion the entire administrative machinery of the Pennsylvania railroad company. Investigation has proved beyond question that these disasters are not accidents but deliberate attempts of human fiends to destroy life and property. The last attempt made Sunday night reveals the work of the practical railroad man. Bolts were removed from the rails and the spikes drawn from several ties. Then the rail was sprung in a way that would make certain the derailment of the train.

Scarcely less diabolical were the previous attempts. That it is the work of some one who has a grievance against the company is apparent, and that grievance must appear mountain large to the wrecker, or he would not carry his revenge to the extreme of jeopardizing the lives of many. That he has met with only partial success, that a large deathroll is not charged up to his crimes can be attributed only to good fortune.

The Pennsylvania is taking prompt action. That portion of the road which has been made the object of attack is being paroled, large rewards are offered and detectives are searching vigorously for evidence to locate the culprit.

The crime is worse than ordinary murder, and deserves the severest punishment. The murderer has a grievance, real or fancied, against his victim. The train wrecker does not even know the persons whose lives he imperils, but he will kill innocent people because, in the act, he finds it possible to inflict pecuniary loss on the corporation toward which he bears malice.

It is hoped the company will succeed in running the scoundrel or scoundrels to earth. As long as the perpetrators of these crimes are at large, railroad patrons will not feel secure, and the Pennsylvania, which has been singled out for persecution, must suffer considerable loss in business, to say nothing of the mental distress which such a condition of affairs must visit on its executive officers.

ODELL AND HARRIMAN.

The more men of Benjamin F. Odell's stripe attack the President, whether directly or by innuendo, the firmer will be the grip of the President on the affections of the people. Odell is a machine politician pure and simple and in the past has manipulated his political units just as Harriman has manipulated stocks. Intrigue and deception have played important parts in the lives of both, and principle has been sacrificed for ephemeral success. They have their followers who will stand by them for a time, and who will join with them in denunciation of Roosevelt, but it is an infinitesimal force when compared with the masses of the people who believe in the President, not because he has increased their worldly wealth, but because he has sought to secure them exact justice from the encroachments of special privilege, and of this special privilege Odell and Harriman are exponents—the one through the medium of the ballot box and the other through the medium of Wall street.

AN INCIDENT RECALLED.

For the first time, if memory is faithful, President Roosevelt, discussing the political aspect of the Harriman attack, has animadverted on an incident in the campaign just preceding the nomination of 1904 That incident was a plot to defeat President Roosevelt, and the leaders in it had chosen Senator Hanna as the one who should save the country from the perils of Rooseveltism. We call it an incident because it failed to develop into anything more than a political squib. It died a-bornin'.

Washington correspondents declare that Harriman was in this conspiracy, and they profess to believe that it failed because the President's friends, getting wind of it, were able to forestall the plans of the enemy. That may be true as to the initial stages of the game, but it never would have crystallized into actual being if the conspirators were counting solely on Senator Hanna. There is no doubt that at one time the senator was seriously considering acquiescence in the program of his many friends, but before he had committed himself, he took stock of public opinion, and he found, as he told an intimate, that it would be folly to attempt to stem the tide; that neither he nor any other Republican could wrest the nomination from Roosevelt. Then, too, he had become fully convinced that his health was permanently impaired and that he would imperil his life to enter into a contest of that kind.

Bear in mind that Senator Hanna was living in an atmosphere of capitalistic industry. The men with whom he associated regarded President Roosevelt as a menace to their interests and as a disturbing factor in national progress. They, or at least some of them, imagined they were patriotic in their opposition to Roosevelt's nomination. They believed that the welfare of the country demanded a less strenuous president, one who would keep in the middle of the road, as McKinley had done. And this was precisely the view of Senator Hanna. He had been a large part of the McKinley administration, and as the people approved it, he regarded this approval as in a measure directed to himself. Under those circumstances it was but natural that a suggestion that he be a candidate against Roosevelt should find a lodging place in his mind.

The senator never acted hastily. He didn't swallow the bait when first offered, but, as we have already said, he looked the ground over and then thrust the temptation aside. However, the conspirators, if conspiracy it can be called, were not to be discouraged at the first rebuff. Finding the senator obdurate, they pressed the question and meantime sought to perfect an organization. Efforts of this kind were made in Toledo. The local Republican organization was strongly pro-Hanna, but it desisted when it learned the true state of affairs. Every possible influence was brought to bear on the senator in the hope that he could be made to change his mind, but without avail.

If this bit of political history was even half a secret, as the Washington correspondents claim, then it was because the people were too busy to notice it. Certainly it was no secret in Toledo.

ANARCHISTS DRIVEN OUT.

Miners in Belmont county have driven out of their union and out of the community twelve fellow workers who were preaching anarchy. The slightest pretext was employed by these agitators to advocate destruction of life and property until the miners found their association could no longer be tolerated.

The example is a worthy one, and if followed by other labor organizations would result in ridding the country of these pestiferous trouble fomenters. Their strength has increased because their brother employes have treated them with consideration, but it should be apparent, as it became apparent to the Belmont county miners, that these men, while professing hatred for capital, do more harm to labor than capital, and are sowing seed of discord and discontent that one day will ripen into an industrial depression, with consequences disastrous to labor as well as capital.

If organized labor will make a systematic effort to relieve itself of this incubus it will improve its standing in the business world, make society its debtor and materially strengthen itself for its legitimate purposes.

THAT "CONSPIRACY."

As a result of the manner in which the anti-Roosevelt combination story was handled, the President will probably conclude to restrict his news giving hereafter to verbatim statements. As it is generally understood, when Mr. Roosevelt decided to make public the story as it had come to him, he summoned the Washington correspondents and gave them the features from which to build their accounts. This method provided great latitude and a comparison of the correspondence published by several newspapers betrays an enterprise that is dangerous and that leads even Mr. Harriman to throw out a word of caution lest the sensational newspapers "overdo" the business.

Already Senator Penrose has come out with a denial that he "babbled" in an after-dinner speech, and this is followed by a counter denial from the White House that the name of Senator Penrose was mentioned. We presume there will be further emendations until perhaps we may one day learn exactly what the President said. It is so easy to call a combination of politicians a "conspiracy," and refer to contributions as a "slush" or "corruption" fund. We have no doubt that there are allied interests who will seek to control the next Republican convention for a man whom the President describes as a reactionary. We know too, that the President's whole heart and purpose are bound up in the wish that his successor shall be one who is in harmony with his policies, not because he is egotistical or because he needs vindication, for he does not, but because it has been proved beyond peradventure that these policies are indorsed by the people.

But why is there cause for alarm? Unless the opposition can effect a breach between Roosevelt and the people, no combination it can form, no conspiracy it can hatch, will avail to defeat that candidate who can appeal to the voters as bearing the seal of Roosevelt's approval. Nor will such approval be taken to mean that the President aims to be dictator but rather that he is responding to the people's request for guidance. The very fact that he can be renominated by saying the word relieves him of the criticism which might follow, were conditions otherwise.

The President is a great believer in publicity as one of the surest roads to reform. He has advocated its use in correcting the methods of corporations and now he puts it to a practical test as a means to kill off a political plot which he believes is being formed to defeat the popular will. There will be differences of opinion as to the wisdom of his course; there can be no ground for dispute as to the motives that inspired it, for President Roosevelt's record is his certain vindication.

SECRETARY TAFT IN CUBA.

Far-reaching results are expected to grow out of Secretary Taft's approaching visit to Cuba. Several matters in dispute are to be considered by him, and on the wisdom of his judgment will depend largely our future relations with the island. The Liberals, confident of their ability to control the next election, are making plans which are intended to intrench them in office for an indefinite period. Unfortunately they are attracted by the spoils, rather than governed by any lofty motive of patriotism.

The situation is not reassuring to the capitalists and business men. As a rule they are not Liberals. Most of them are annexationists. Past experience has convinced them that the average Cuban is no more fit for self-government than a Fijii, and hence they would hail any arrangement which could be made with this country for a protectorate as being preferable to absolute independence under Liberal rule. Governor Magoon is doing the best he can under the circumstances, but with the knowledge that the present government is not intended to be more than a temporary affair, the power-seeking Cubans are exasperating in their impatience.

Only recently an appeal was made to the governor to remove the embargo on cock fights. It was argued that the Cubans needed the excitement which this brutal sport furnishes, as a safety valve, and that to deny them was impolitic if not trouble-breeding. The governor, however, was firm and the promoters of the sport are planning to appeal their cause to Taft. At this distance and with our knowledge of the secretary of war, we see no reason to apprehend a reversal of the governor's opinion, but it may be necessary for Taft to read the riot act to the malcontents in order that they may fully understand the policy of the administration. The fact that Taft is practically the court of last resort may have a salutary effect in strengthening Governor Magoon's authority and in bringing the Cubans to a realization that he is not a mere figure head in the game.

In this matter, as in the all-absorbing one of self-government, Secretary Taft will pursue his characteristic plan of investigating first and deciding afterward. And when he has given his decision, it will be delivered in a manner that will leave no room for doubt as to his meaning.

"KNOCKING" THE PRESIDENT.

If President Roosevelt's position in the controversy with Harriman needed strengthening, Benjamin F. Odell's contribution will prove most opportune. Mr. Odell says that whatever Harriman's other faults, he is a man of veracity. Mr. Odell was formerly governor of New York, and there was always a suspicion that he was acting as Harriman's proxy. At any rate, Harriman managed to get what he wanted, and that which he didn't want found its way to a convenient pigeon hole.

The President appears to have incurred the open hostility of several gentlemen whose fortunes have been marred somewhat by the activity of his administration. There are Harriman, who looted the Chicago & Alton in a manner that caused the venerable Shelby Cullom to suggest confinement in a penal institution as a just desert; Ben Odell, whose political wings were clipped off close after he had demonstrated his lack of conscience; ex-Senator Burton, of Kansas, who has returned from prison, where he was confined for violation of the federal laws; William Randolph Hearst, of yellow journal notoriety, and August Machen, whose theory of official trust did not square with the laws of the nation. And there are many others. These men have on divers occasions expressed their contempt for the President's policies and have sought to poison public opinion against him.

But in spite of these petty annoyances, the President has pursued his course courageously and steadfastly, and apparently with the ever increasing admiration of the people. In fact it may well be said of him that he is loved for the enemies he has made.

HEARST IN A FIT.

And finally William Randolph Hearst has concentrated his wind batteries on President Roosevelt. He is angered because Roosevelt dared express a wish out loud that Fred Busse would be elected mayor of Chicago. Hearst hoped by Dunne's election to capture the Democratic organization in Chicago that he might use it in his program to control the next Democratic national convention. Whenever Hearst tastes defeat, he loses his head, and he has lost it now.

The controversy between Harriman and the President has furnished Hearst material for a crazy attack on the chief executive. Accepting Harriman's statements for very truth, because it is his wish to do so, he finds therein proof that Secretary Root controls Roosevelt, and Ryan controls Root, therefore Thomas Fortune Ryan is virtually the head of the government. Perhaps when Hearst ceases to foam at the mouth and takes stock of the dead sea fruit he is harvesting as a result of his vituperation, he will realize what a ridiculous spectacle he has made of himself. But really people have ceased to marvel at his ravings or appear astonished at his contumacious audacity.

A CONVINCING TEST.

It is firmly believed in financial circles that all danger of a flurry is past. Money is easier than it was just previous to the Wall street upheaval, and business conditions are so healthy that there seems no occasion for alarm. The splendid manner in which New York financial institutions withstood stock vibrations is the surest indication of the country's prosperity, and while the manipulators are deserving of severest condemnation, the ill wind has certainly not been without benefit, for it has been a severe test which should convince the people that the nation's finances are resting on a solid foundation.

But we are not in need of more tests of the same kind, and we do not imagine that our quick recovery will lessen the activities of the administration in an effort to find a remedy against a possible recurrence. If there is no way in which stock speculation can be prevented, it can at least be placed under such regulations as will make it impossible for one man, or set of men, to force a panic at will.

DUNNE "DONE FOR."

Citizens of Chicago emancipated themselves last week from the thrall that bound them to one of the worst political machines in the country. The election of Fred Busse was a victory for civic morality and municipal progress. Arrayed against him were all the disreputable elements of the city, and as if this were not enough to characterize the opposition, Hearst, at the head of his yellow journal outfit, invaded Chicago and covered it with the slime of his presence.

Not a word can be said against the private character of Mayor Dunne. He is a clean, moral, upright man, and when he was elected a splendid administration was prophesied. But Dunne, able man that he was on the bench, has proved a dismal failure in an administrative capacity. He couldn't grasp the situation. An emergency apparently stunned him. A man of firmer fibre could have saved Chicago the disgrace of that teamster's strike, but political ambition robbed him of judgment and he temporized with the leaders in that unfortunate affair until murder was done and Chicago's reputation sullied.

Dunne's first performance to attract attention was to send to Glasgow for Expert Dalrymple to tell the people how to solve the traction problem. The mayor was committed to municipal ownership and expected, of course, that the Scotchman, coming from a city that was operating the street railroads with some degree of success, would promptly submit a plan whereby Chicago could come into her own. But after looking the field over, Dalrymple found conditions so different from those in Glasgow that he hied back to the land of the heather, leaving the people in the dark as to his conclusions. Later he was smoked out, and the ensuing controversy showed that Dalrymple had scented "the nigger in the woodpile," and refused to indorse a plan which seemed to have more politics than business in it. But Dunne was not to be balked. He worked the I. M. O. program incessantly, and out of it grew the compromise which is embodied in the 20-year contingent ordinances. Chicago voted on these yesterday at the same time it was voting Fred Busse into the mayoralty, and approved them by a substantial plurality of 30,000.

With the destruction of Dunne's political machine, with a mayor of backbone and business sense, and with the street railway bugbear satisfactorily settled, Chicago should enter on a new era of progress and prosperity. In the opinion of her foremost citizens, yesterday's election means unparalleled development.

WALL STREET'S BIG BLUFF.

President Roosevelt has called Wall street's bluff and we may confidently count on a cessation of the financial shocks which recently have been disturbing the serenity of the business world. There is no reasonable ground for doubt that the stock manipulators were wholly responsible for the attempt to frighten the administratino and force from it the "reassuring" word. The railway rate measure was of small moment to them, but when the President took up seriously the question of over-capitalization and urged some means of regulating that feature of high finance, the Wall street gamblers saw the prospect of losing their most valued instrument. They advised, pleaded and finally threatened, accompanying their program with a series of market manipulations of a startling nature.

That sort of a game is played only as a last resort, because it is dangerous to the operator. Wall street cannot thrive in a panic and it doesn't take many financial convulsions to create a panic. The speculators were desperate enough to run the risk, but as their plans have miscarried, they will probably confine their future warfare to less menacing tactics.

Instead of giving a "reassuring," the President has given a "reiterative" word. That is, he has explained, in a letter to the Illinois manufacturer, where he has stood consistently throughout the railroad campaign, and where he stands now. To discount the claim of his enemies, who have insisted that he jumped at conclusions, the President declares that he took no action looking to the reformation of railway methods until he had made an exhaustive study of the question. He is convinced now more than ever that the legislation already passed and the additional legislation which he favors are in the public interest.

That the people may not be misled into thinking he is hostile to railway interests President Roosevelt repeats several paragraphs from his Raleigh speech and also from his inaugural address, in both of which he was careful to stand on the middle ground—advocating justice to the shipper and to the railroad as well, and to each the same measure of justice. He dwelt on the importance of the railroads as a factor in the development of the national resources, denied that rates were, in the main, unreasonable, but urged that there must be an end to every device giving one shipper an advantage over another in their respective relations to the common carriers. Likewise he showed the injury to the common welfare, growing out of over-capitalization and excessive stock watering and recommended legislation which should at least minimize the corroding influence of speculation on the industrial world.

The carefully prepared attack of Wall street operators which drove prominent financiers to Washington in an appeal for a word of assurance from the White House has been repulsed. The President treated the petitioners with courtesy and promised consideration. He wanted to convince himself first that there were no under currents in our commercial life of which the Wall street upheaval might be the surface indication, and when he investigated and discovered the truth of the plot, he was prompt to announce his position. He says in his Illinois letter that he has not changed his opinion, and will not alter his plans, and that should be enough to reassure the nation. If there is any comfort to Harriman or his crowd in this, they are welcome to it.

HARRIMAN'S LATEST.

If the railroad interests which oppose President Roosevelt's efforts to establish a new code of morals for them have chosen Edward H. Harriman to manage their campaign, the selection is an unfortunate one. If he is playing a lone hand, then every reputable railroad manager who does not happen to agree with the President should promptly condemn the Harriman methods.

Ever since the Alton exposure Harriman has been like a man desperately hit. Realizing that the program of the President, if carried out, will clip the wings of his ambition to be king of the railroad world, he is striving to break the chief executive's influence with the people. He started trouble in Wall street, and then sent his associates pell-mell to the White House to plead with the President to give a "reassuring word," which virtually meant an abandonment of the administration policy. Systematic efforts were being made meanwhile to lead the people to believe that the unsteady and threatening condition of the stock exchange was the resultant of the President's attitude toward the railroads. But appeals availed nothing, President Roosevelt refusing to stultify himself merely to please a band of financial pirates.

Last week Harriman launched another attack against the President, and it is an attack typical of the man. In effect he has assailed the President's integrity and sought to create the impression that just prior to the election of 1904, Mr. Roosevelt begged him to raise a fund of $200,000 in order to save the Republican state and national ticket in New York. The exposure was carefully planned to protect Harriman. A discharged stenographer, it is alleged, sold a copy of the incriminating letter which Harriman had written to a dear friend. Of course he never intended it for the public eye, and as soon as he heard of the betrayal he made a vigorous, even threatening, protest against its publication.

The reply of the President to this accusation was characteristic of him. It was like a shot from a catapult, and it gave Mr. Harriman the lie direct. More than that, it was circumstantial in its detail, and furnished a mine of information which must be exceedingly interesting to the New York group of financial politicians. They wanted Depew cared for, and it seems that Harriman was delegated to turn the trick. He thought Depew should go to France, but when he learned that his associates in the big insurance game had picked out that ambassadorship for "Jimmy" Hyde, he let up on Chauncey and joined in the cry for Hyde. Harriman says the President promised to make Depew ambassador "if it was necessary," but later determined for himself that it was not necessary. But Mr. Harriman does not even intimate that the Hyde proposition received any support from the White House.

There will be no hesitancy on the part of the people in choosing between the Harriman version and the Roosevelt version. Harriman was discredited in the Alton hearing which uncovered transactions so disreputable that, in the opinion of many, he should be criminally prosecuted. The motive for his attack is so apparent, the animus behind it so ill-concealed, that it is a question whether the President should have dignified it with a reply.

CANADA NOT PLEADING.

In his speech at the banquet given in honor of James Bryce, the British ambassador at Washington, Sir Wilfred Laurier, the premier of Canada, declared that reciprocity with America was a thing of the past, as far as any plea for it from the Canadians is concerned. "There was a time," said he, "when we would have given our right arm for it, but it is different today. We are now turning our hopes to the mother land."

The premier said he did not undervalue the importance of American trade, but conditions are not what they were 25 years ago, when the Canadians were begging for reciprocity. Having been rebuffed at Washington, they had concentrated their efforts on England, with beneficial results.

The sentiment that has developed during the last few years will doubtless continue to grow unless it is checked on this side of the line. There is no doubt that an equitable reciprocal arrangement between these adjacent countries would be of mutual benefit, while a refusal to treat on that kind of basis creates a hostile barrier, which may prove to be a source of perpetual irritation. It would seem that in this present era, when the tendency is toward international arbitration, both nations should seek earnestly to establish a friendly understanding commercially and otherwise, that each may be fortified against agitators and trouble-makers.

AFTER THE DUMA, WHAT?

Evidence is accumulating of a bureaucratic plot to force a dissolution of the Duma. The demands of the Constitutional Democrats who control that body are repugnant to the cherished traditions of the imperial group, and every possible influence is being brought to bear on the czar lest he may yield to popular opinion. With the Duma out of the way the reactionaries will pursue their policy of repression, hoping in time to discourage the revolting peasants and to punish the Terrorists.

It will surprise no one if this movement brings disaster to the men who are directing it. Stolypin has evinced a disposition to be liberal, as compared with his predecessor, and has honestly sought to grant fundamental concessions, but his powers are too limited to admit of his pursuing any definite program. If now the duma is dissolved he will have nothing to show for his labors, and it is not improbable that he will abandon the task in disgust.

Meanwhile the Revolutionists have been resting on their arms, inspiring courage in the various political elements that are bent on freedom, and watching the course of the duma. Relaxation might follow any positive indications that the czar was sincere in his promise to give the duma the privileges demanded by the people for their representatives, but so far there has been an absence of assurance. With the dissolution of the duma, it is expected that the activities against the bureaucrats will be pressed with renewed vigor, and if the campaign does not quickly take on the aspect of an open and violent revolution, then the temper of the Russian mind is not what we in this country are led to believe it is.

ONE CAMPAIGN ENOUGH.

The Republicans of Ohio are not manifesting any great desire to hold a primary election this fall to determine the choice of the party for senator and the presidency. One of the chief reasons for changing the time of holding local elections was to alternate state and municipal contests so that local affairs may be considered separate and apart from national and state issues.

This year Ohio hopes to give its attention entirely to the selection of municipal candidates. There is little disposition to overshadow local questions by pulling off a heated fight on the choice of the party in Ohio for president and senator. There is a question if such a primary can be conducted under the election machinery of the state unless it is held by common consent. The action of the Dayton convention last year was for an expression for senator at the time of the election of delegates to next year's state convention, the convention to endorse the candidate having a majority of the delegates. These delegates will not be elected until next spring. If aspiring statesmen wish to test their popularity they can do so at that time and in so doing will not interefere with the municipal campaigns this year.

The proper government of cities and towns is a most important question for the consideration of taxpayers in particular and voters in general. State and national problems have little to do with the business affairs of a municipality. By far the greater part of the money raised by taxation is spent at home. It is well to let nothing interfere with these local issues and not entangle them with the politics of the state. It will be time enough after the election next November to take up the presidency and the senatorship. The decks will then be cleared. One war at a time was Lincoln's maxim. One campaign at a time is enough for Ohio Republicans.

Development of the Incubator

By FREDERIC J. HASKIN.

The incubator is gradually crowding the American hen out of the business of sitting on her own eggs. This wonderful machine has been perfected until it can do a better job of hatching the little chicks than old biddy, their natural mother. The hen is being succeeded by the incubator, just as the needle was followed by the sewing machine, or the hand cradle by the reaper. Ninety per cent of the professional poultrymen use the incubator exclusively, for the reason that with it they can hatch chickens out of season. This means to them just what it does to the florist to be able to produce the tender flowers of summer in the dead of winter. The old hen goes hand and glove with nature, and as a consequence her season as a sitter is short. The incubator goes it alone and keeps up the pace the year through.

Hatching chickens by artificial means is almost as old as history. The art was known before the dawn of the Christian era, and has been practiced continuously in Egypt, China and other Oriental countries down to the present day. For many years past chickens have been hatched artificially in European countries, notably in France, England, Belgium and Denmark, but it has remained for Yankee genius to modernize and perfect the present popular-sized incubator and brooder, and to devise ways and means of hatching and raising chicks in large numbers by its use on the city lot, the village acre and the ordinary farm.

The first incubator made its appearance in this country in 1845. A Yankee put one on exhibition on Broadway, New York. He charged a shilling to see the wonder, and out of curiosity it was well patronized, but his machine was considered a fake. Men would not believe that an egg could be hatched anywhere except under a hen, so the showman began demonstrating to prove the virtue of his invention. He would break eggs from the machine to show the different stages of incubation, and finally succeeded in convincing a good many that it was not a fraud. Time has proved that it was far from being a humbug.

It has taken years of experiment and study, and the expenditure of much money, to develop the science of artificial incubation into the successful practice it is today. Its promoters had to closely observe and follow tthe natural laws of incubation. They found that nature assisted a sitting hen by rushing the blood to that portion of the body which comes in contact with the eggs; that during certain stages of incubation the eggs shifted their position under the hen; that at times she would leave her nest unprotected, the number of these absences varying with the individual fowl and the condition of the weather; that at times the hen would rise in her nest and shake her feathers out, evidently for the purpose of cooling her body and the eggs; and they also found that the eggs would sweat. These and many other discoveries gave them plenty to contend with in making a little box of wood and glass that would perfectly perform the natural functions of the mother hen.

The matter of temperature gave much trouble, and some of the experiments were unique. Thermometers were placed under sitting hens in all manner of positions to establish the varying degrees of heat during the different stages of incubation. Some of the fowls were killed and delicate thermometers thrust instantly into their hearts and other vital organs, to determine the temperature of the inside of their bodies as well as the outside. By such bold methods the secrets of the business have been wrested from nature. All the problems of heat, moisture, and ventilation have been solved. It takes 21 days to hatch a chick, and the incubator authorities can tell you each day's progress in the formation and life of the little fowl before it comes out of its shell.

The incubators will hatch any kind of eggs, but the length of time varies in different birds or fowls. It takes a humming bird only twelve days to come through, a canary eighteen, a duck twenty-eight, a turkey thirty, and a swan forty. One authority reports that he found some snake eggs in a pile of compost and put them into a machine. When he went to look again the bottom of the box was a squirming mass of little spotted adders. The eggs of quail, pheasant, and all kinds of game birds develop readily in the improved incubator of the present time. Ostrich eggs are also being hatched successfully in Florida, Arizona and California.

Ostrich farming has been practiced in this country since 1882, and is getting to be a very profitable business, single feathers being worth from one to seven dollars as taken from the bird. The owner will realize about $100 a season from each bird. It is said the average age of the ostrich is eighty years, and that the value of matured birds averages about $500. The incubator has made ostrich farming in this country a success when it would otherwise have been impossible, for the reason that the habit of this strange fowl is to sit upon its eggs at night and turn them over to the sun's rays during the day. This works all right in the warmer countries of which the ostrich is a native, but our sun is not warm enough to hatch the eggs.

Incubators are also successfully used in the care of babies prematurely born.

A special kind is made with crib, automatically ventilated, resting over a hot water tank. The temperature of the interior can be kept absolutely even, which is one of the conditions under which child-life is maintained. Nearly every well-equipped child hospital in the country is now supplied with a baby incubator.

The largest incubator ever built in America was on a duck ranch at Stroudsburg, Pennsylvania. It was built twenty-two feet square, with an egg-testing room ten by twelve feet in size adjoining. It cost $3,000 and held 20,000 eggs at a time. The yearly capacity of this monster hatching machine was 340,000 eggs.

With the aid of the incubator the professional poultry raiser enters into large contracts without fear of failure. A poultryman in Ohio has an agreement to furnished a Cleveland commission firm with 300 young chickens every day. It is understood that these young broilers are to weigh a pound and a half, and he gets $9 a dozen for them. The way he manages to keep up with this big undertaking is well worth relating. He has 40 acres devoted to the use of his poultry plant. The main building is 480 feet long, and there is a row of pens 560 feet in length. He uses thirty improved incubators with an individual capacity of 300 eggs each. These machines are not all filled at the same time, but proportioned so that some of them will be discharging fresh chicks each day.

A large flock of Barred Plymouth Rock biddies is kept constantly on duty laying eggs with which to stock these hatching machines, and 450 eggs are placed in them each day, including Sunday. In connection with the incubators there is a row of pens numbered from one to ninety. Each day the little chicks from the machines are turned into the first pen. They are advanced one pen each day, and when the last one is reached they are ninety days old, and are ready for the market. They are herded from the incubators through all of the pens, and finally into the coops, without being touched. They are not handled until the cook wings their necks and dresses them for the frying pan.

A certain proportion of the eggs do not hatch, and all of them that are hatched do not live to make the trip through the ninety pens, but the percentage of loss is comparatively The breeder finds that the 45 which go into the incubators day easily net him 300 perfect b at the coops, which are shipped city daily from pen No. 90. In to carry out this system and m contract, it will be seen that the tryman has something like chicks constantly on hand, to sup ing of the hundreds of dozens tied up in the incubators, or the flock of laying hens that supp eggs. But he gets to market w daily order just the same. Thi is cleaning up a profit of $25,0 nually, and there are many other are succeeding splendidly at the ness.

The "green duck" industry is ly dependent upon the incu Green ducks mean Imperial which were originally imported China. They are raised by the ands and tens of thousands by cial means, fed scientifically and keted when they are from eight weeks old. This is just before molt their first coat of feathe which time they weigh from eight ten pounds per pair. Some of are fed upon celery seed to give meat the flavor of the famous ern canvasbacks, and so succes that the difference cannot be de Separate duck ranches on Long I at Harrisburg, Pa., Trenton, New sey, Dallas, Pa., and elsewhere, duce annually from March 1st to gust 1st, from 20,000 to 30,000 ducks, marketing them principal New York and Boston. This ind is also well developed in New Eng particularly in eastern Massachu where there are several ranches produce from 20,000 to 25,000 annually. Two of the largest are located at South Easton Wrentham. Spoenk, Long Islan the center of a large annual pr tion, fully 100,000 green ducks grown each season within a few of this little village.

Current Events.

Mayor-elect Busse is to be instal meeting of April 15.

Several hundred men trapped ground by New York fire are resc heroic manner.

West Virginia doctor and bride in hotel fire at Sutton day after wedding.

Harry K. Thaw is found to be sa the New York commission which into his sanity.

Nicaragua protests against the ence of the American envoy in the Honduras.

Justice Jacob W. Wilkin, of the supreme court, dies at Danville acute Bright's disease.

Walter Wellman expresses con that his coming trip to the far Nort be successful.

Architect Haydel is awarded $ his plans and the injury to his fee Mrs. Howard Gould.

President Bonilla is reported to be ering a large army in Honduras to the war against Nicaragua.

Mrs. Florence Maybrick visits penitentiary and compares it with prison in which she spent fifteen

Professor Brander Mathews tells simplified spelling board that 100 sons are using the reformed ortho

President Finley, of the Southern way, denies railroads are overcapita and says even if they were it would no effect on rates.

Isaac N. Powell, of the election missioners, issues a statement in he commends the use of voting ma in Chicago.

Atchison increases its dividend fro 6 per cent a year and the Kansa Southern declares an initial divide the preferred.

German-Americans of the middle urge that President Roosevelt be re nated in spite of his declaration a third term.

Woman invented the perfect kiss, was the outgrowth of the "sniff says Professor Hopkins, of Yale, in ture at Philadelphia.

Russia, Germany and Austria defi agree to stand together in opposing cussion of limitation of armament The Hague conference in June.

Emily Grigsby receives $2,350,000 as result of the settlement out of co New York of her claim against the e of the late Charles T. Yerkes.

Judge Landis dismisses 350 c against Standard Oil company as e tive, but government expects to s convictions on 1,550 remaining charg

The Indiana supreme court orders release of James Gillespie, serving sentence for the murder of his sis Rising Sun, Ind., December 3, 1903.

Attorney for the Omaha road in a hearing at Minneapolis says that it rebates were granted they were u shippers, thus avoiding favoritism.

Strike of St. Louis brewers and sters ends, the employes receiving advance, but employers securing the of an arbitration clause in contracts.

Governor Stuart, of Pennsylvania, bill establishing 2-cent fare rate thro out the state. Railroads declare act constitutional and will test it in cou

Chicago Democrats to attempt to something of party organization from wreck and in the first place will deep political grave for William Hearst.

Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, speaki Andrew Carnegie's "industrial peace ference" in New York, urges an inte tional meeting in the United States to steps to end labor strife.

Senator Penrose enters a denial tha engineered the "five million dollar c spiracy" to defeat the policies of P dent Roosevelt, but his assertions are nored at the White House.

"Friendship" banquet at $100 a pla to be given former Mayor Rose at Mil kee, and it is looked upon as a mo bring him out as the Democratic ca date for chief executive next spring.

Frank W. Hill, for twenty-one years employe of E. H. Harriman, is arre in New York on the charge of stealing selling a copy of the letter which voked the controversy with Roosevelt.

Arthur Nevin, one of the twenty untainted Pittsburgers, is to be ma in New York to Mrs. Daisy D a divorced woman, and the court asked to suppress the testimony in husband's suit for divorce, pending wedding.

William T. Stead, who arrives in N York, says that America should obtain the next Hague conference, the adop of a provision that when nations are able to agree they shall call in neu as in the case of duels, in a final e to settle disputes before war is declar

THE LARK.

There is a legend somewhere told
Of how the skylark came of old
To the dying Saviour's cross.
And, circling round that form of p
Poured forth a wild, lamenting str
As if for human loss.

Pierced by those accents of despair,
Upon the little mourner there
Turning His fading eyes,
The Saviour said: "Dost thou so mo
And is thy fragile breast so torn,
That Man, they brother, dies?

"O'er all the world uplifted high,
We are alone here, thou and I,
And, near to heaven and thee,
I bless thy pity-guided wings!
I bless thy voice—the last that sings
Love's requiem for me!

"Sorrow shall cease to fill thy song
These fr

Get This Gold Pair Free!

Spectacle-wearers! Listen! I want to prove to you positively that the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles are ever so much better than any you have ever used before. That is the reason why I am making the following very extraordinary offer.

Send me your name and address and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester, free.

Then when you return me the Eye Tester with your test I will send you a complete five dollar family set of the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles for only $1, and this will include a handsome pair of Rolled Gold Spectacles absolutely free of charge.

I also hereby positively agree to return you your dollar willingly if you yourself don't find them to be the most perfect-fitting, clearest and best you have ever bought anywhere, at any price. Send for my free Eye Tester today. Address,

DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., St. Louis, Mo. I WANT AGENTS ALSO.

NOTE—The above is the largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the world, and absolutely reliable.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50

No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00

No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25

No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50

No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00

No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50

No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75

No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75

No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00

No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50

No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00

No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30

No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75

No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60

No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50

No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50

No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00

No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00

No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.50

No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00

No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50

No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00

No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

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THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

Misses' Four-Gored Gathered Skirt, With or Without Flounce—Paris Pattern No. 1880—All Seams Allowed.

The gathered skirt is unquestionably the thing, and this new idea which has

the ruffle cut in points and gathered to fit the upper portion is a very beautiful development of the old familiar forms. In foulard or pongee it would be a pretty style for a young girl's frock.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the skirt with gores cut away beneath flounce require 8¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 4⅛ yards 42 inches wide, 12¾ yards of insertion to trim. The skirt without flounce needs 6⅝ yards 20 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Yoke Shirt Waist, With Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1860—All Seams Allowed.

The pointed yoke which is a marked characteristic of this dainty shirt-waist of mull trimmed with lace insertion is an attractive feature which will appeal to many girls who like novelty in their attire. This pattern would be attractive made in all black, say of

landsdowne, or crepe de chine with black Valenciennes insertion.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the shirt-waist requires 3¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2 yards 36 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 42 inches wide; 4 yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Tucked Jumper, Slipped on Over the Head—Paris Pattern No. 1874—All Seams Allowed.

Another of the slipped-on-over-the-head jumpers which young girls have been affecting so extensively for several months past is portrayed in this pretty little model made of pink-cham-

pagne messaline. If made in linen, it will be found an excellent fashion for frequent laundering.

The pattern is in 3 sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years, the jumper requires 2⅝ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1½ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅜ yards 42 inches wide; 6 yards of soutache braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Three-Piece Skirt, in Medium-Sweep or Round Length—Paris Pattern No. 1850—All Seams Allowed.

The very simplicity of this model will appeal to women of good taste who like a skirt with fine sweeping lines that suggest an absence of skimpiness. It would be

an excellent model for one of the all-over lace skirts which are so pretty with the silk jumpers and which have a guimpe waist to match.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt requires 9 yards of material 20 inches wide, or 5¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 4½ yards 42 inches wide, or 3½ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Infants' One-Piece Princess Petticoat—Paris Pattern No. 1856—All Seams Allowed.

Everything in clothes nowadays is princess in general contour and likewise the baby's attire partakes of this general

feature. This dainty little petticoat fits rather snugly to the tiny figure and forms the right sort of an undergarment under the more elaborate dress. A deep ruffle at the lower edge lengthens the petticoat, and may be made dainty with Val edging.

The pattern is in one size. To make the petticoat requires 2½ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 36 inches wide; 2½ yards of beading and 5 yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Sailor Suit, Consisting of a Blouse Slipped on Over the Head, and a Gathered Skirt Joined to An Underwaist Having a Shield Facing—Paris Pattern No. 1858—All Seams Allowed.

There is no diminution in the popularity of the sailor suit for girls and this latest development in white and Delft-blue linen is one of the best and jauntiest designs that is obtainable for the season of 1907.

Made in white mohair with white taffeta bands or a white silk braid trimming it would also be a dainty and attractive little summer frock.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the suit needs 5⅞ yards of material 27 inches wide or 4⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅝ yards 42 inches wide; 5 yards of wide braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

SALVADOR WANTS PEACE

Representative Points Out the Damage of War.

Tranquility and Amalgamation Is the Urgent Need of all Central America.

Washington, April 6.—The war between Honduras and Nicaragua, according to Frederico Mejia, the new Salvadorean minister to the United States, will likely be settled without embroiling other Central American republics. Senor Mejia said:

"It is highly to the interests of the republics of Salvador, Costa Rica and Guatemala that peace should be brought about as soon as possible in order to avert the chance that the war may be extended into their respective domains.

"To that end the representatives of these countries here will do all they can. Meanwhile, these countries have found it expedient to mobilize troops on their respective frontiers. When I left home Salvador had about 2,500 men on the border though it would be possible to increase that number to 25,000. Even though Salvador, Costa Rica and Guatemala are not directly engaged in the war they necessarily suffer as long as the war continues. Their commerce is destroyed to a large extent. Business must be dormant for the time being. Communication must be interrupted. The people are thrown into unrest.

"The conservative people of Central America are tired of these wars, which have continued for half a century. They realize that if all the money that has been spent in slaughter and the satisfaction of the selfish ambition of some individuals during that time had been turned to the building of good roads, school and other instrumentalities of civilization Central America would probably comprise one united, prosperous and happy nation today. These means of communication that have been established already have brought the peoples of the countries into closer relations, but the time has not yet come when it would be possible to amalgamate them into one confederacy, either by force or convention, because the nation would again break up as a result of the insufficient means of putting down numerous insurrections. But within ten years the time may come when such a plan would be entirely feasible."

$110,000 FOR FAMINE.

General Sharp Will Buy 3,000 Tons of Flour.

Shipment Will Be Consigned to Consul Rodgers at Shanghai.

Washington, April 5.—Commissary General Sharpe, of the army, who is superintending the shipment to China of the food supplies contributed by Louis Klopsch, of the Christian Herald, today received $60,000 from Mr. Klopsch in addition to a previous contribution of $50,000. The fund of $110,000 thus available will be used for the purchase of 3,000 tons of flour which will be shipped to China on the United States army transport Bufford sailing from San Francisco on the 20th inst. Of the cargo, 1,000 tons of flour will be purchased in Minneapolis and transported free by the railroad companies to San Francisco and the remaining 2,000 tons will be purchased at San Francisco and other points on the Pacific coast. The supplies will be consigned to United States Consul Rodgers at Shanghai, who will have charge of the distribution to the sufferers from the famine.

In a letter to Gen. Sharpe, Mr. Klopsch expressed his appreciation of the "business-like, intelligent and expeditious manner" in which the army commissary department had co-operated in bringing to a successful completion this important stage of the great life saving effort.

IMPORTS QUADRUPLED.

Now Over a Million Dollars a Month.

Tea Price Has Risen, While Coffee Has Dropped Three Cents a Pound.

Washington, April 5.—According to a report issued today by the bureau of statistics of the department of commerce cocoa importations into the United States are now averaging more than a million dollars a month against an average of a quarter of a million dollars per month a decade ago. Meantime importations of both coffee and tea show a decline, especially during the last two years. The total quantity of cocoa imported in the crude state in the eight months ending with February, 1907, is 61,299,427 pounds, valued at $8,344,426 against 20,730,059 pounds valued at $1,930,831 in the corresponding months of 1897. The total quantity of coffee imported in the eight months of the fiscal year 1907 is 647,206,151 pounds valued at $51,869,152 against 466,204,372 pounds valued at $53,332,608 in the eight months of 1897, and the quantity of tea imported in the eight months of 1907 is 72,475,440 valued at $11,606,058 against 81,220,822 pounds valued at $10,247,506 in the corresponding months of 1897. Taking the value alone there has been an increase of about 6½ million dollars in the importations of cocoa a decline of 1½ millions in the importations of coffee and an increase of 1 1-3 millions in tea importations. The average valuation of the cocoa imported in the eight months ending with February, 1907, is 13.6 cents per pound against 9.3 cents in the corresponding period of 1897; that of tea, 16 cents against 12.6 cents a decade ago, while coffee shows a fall, averaging 8 cents per pound in the eight months of 1907 against 11.4 cents in the corresponding months of 1897.

120 PHILIPPINE TEACHERS

Consignment Will Sail to the Islands by June 1.

Washington, April 6.—One hundred and twenty American school teachers will sail for the Philippines before June 1. The first of the new teachers will go on the Korea, sailing from San Francisco on April 23. Another party will leave on the America Maru on May 3, and the third party of teachers will sail on the Siberia on May 10. Most of the new school teachers are men, as the Philippine commission prefers them to women because of the hardships which must be endured at interior towns. All of the teachers sent to the islands are subject to civil service examinations. The certified list of teachers has not been sufficient to supply the full quota required this year and another examination will be held soon to fill the remaining places. There are about 800 American teachers and 3,000 Filipino teachers employed in the insular schools. The new school opens there on June 1.

AGREE ON MODUS VIVENDI

No Tariff War With Germany for a While.

Washington, April 8.—Baron Sternburg, the German ambassador, and Secretary Root have reached the basis of a modus vivendi which will continue to American goods imported into Germany the privilege of the minimum tariff rates. This arrangement is temporary in character, being intended to prevent a break in the present tariff rates on American goods until such time as congress may have had an opportunity to pass upon a permanent treaty regulating commerce between the two countries. The modus vivendi will be taken to Germany by Ambassador Sternburg, who called at the state department again today to see Mr. Root on this subject, for submission to the reichstag, which must give its approval to the arrangement in order to render it effective.

ISLE OF PINES IS CUBAN

Supreme Court Decides the Stranahan Case.

Washington, April 8.—That the Isle of Pines is not American territory was officially and judicially declared today by the supreme court of the United States. The decision was rendered in the famous case of Edward J. Percy vs. Nevada N. Stranahan, collector of the port of New York, and the opinion of the court was announced by Chief Justice Fuller, who said that up to the Paris treaty the Isle of Pines had been considered as an integral part of Cuba and that it could not be held to be covered by article 2 of that treaty which included only islands in the vicinity of Porto Rico.

MEAT IS BAD AT PANAMA

Commissariat Is Poor, Says Congressman Rainey.

Dirt Is Flying, However, He Says, and Work Proceeds Rapidly.

New York, April 3.—Congressman H. T. Rainey, of Illinois, after spending eight days in the Panama canal zone, returned here yesterday enthusiastic over the progress made toward the great waterway, but most unfavorably impressed with the management of the commissary department.

A careful investigation of the commissariat would, Mr. Rainey believes, bring to light a scandal, "second only to the bum meat scandal of the Spanish-American war." The head of the department, he said, was overworked and details left to subordinates were carelessly done. The chief trouble, he thought, lay in the fact that meat which left the United States in good condition and arrived at the isthmus well preserved, was not met at the docks as was supposed to be the case, by refrigerator cars, but instead was leisurely transferred in a temperature of between 80 and 90 degrees with the result that unless served with a strong garlic dressing or gravy it was unpalatable.

Mr. Rainey said that he would prove that the lunch served to the congressional party that recently visited the isthmus and which was supposed to consist of the same menu served daily to canal workers at a cost of 30 cents a man, was in reality ordered five days in advance and cost $1.60 a plate. While the commissariat was supposed to serve meals at cost, the stewards were ordered to make a profit of from $50 to $60 a week. Shoes that could be bought in the United States for $3 a pair, were sold by the commissariat, the congressman declared, at $8 a pair. There was no doubt, he added, that "graft is rife somewhere."

Beyond a poorly organized commissary department, however, Mr. Rainey said he found nothing to criticize.

"I visited the isthmus alone," he said, "remained there eight days and had a delightful trip. I inspected that portion of the canal where work is in progress and am well satisfied that the work is progressing favorably. I did not go in an observation car, but quietly looked over the ground at my own leisure. The excavations are made rapidly and the removal of dirt is remarkable. If the work is continued at the rate now made there is no doubt that it will be finished in five years and the locks can be built in the same time. The organization of the force in all departments, except commissary, is thorough and friendly rivalry exists between the different gangs in the excavation work, one trying to outdo the other. Over 475 miles of trackage is in use and 600 trains move over the road daily, making it the busiest piece of railroad in the world."

BUSSE ELECTED MAYOR

Wins Over Dunne With Margin of 13,000.

Immediate Improvement of Traction System Endorsed Over Municipal Ownership

Chicago, April 3.—Chicago's postmaster, Frederick A. Busse, the Republican candidate, was elected mayor of this city yesterday, having a plurality of 13,016 votes over Mayor Edward F. Dunne. The Prohibition candidate polled 5,875 votes and the Socialists 13,459.

The make-up of the city council shows 34 Republicans and 36 Democrats.

The ordinances settling the street car question were carried by a good majority. The vote on this question was 165,646 for and 132,720 against.

The only Democrat elected outside of aldermen, was John F. Treager, candidate for city treasurer.

Mr. Busse, who is postmaster of the city, was confined to his home during the campaign because of injuries re-

FREDERICK A. BUSSE.

ceived in a recent wreck on the Pennsylvania railroad. When the result was beyond doubt, he gave out a statement to the following effect:

"I am, of course, greatly delighted at the success of the Republican ticket. It shows that the people of this city favor immediate improvement in our street car systems and that they endorse the ordinances passed by the city council over the veto of Mayor Dunne.

"More than anything else the vote in Chicago today means that the sentiment of the majority of the people in the second largest city in the United States is opposed to William R. Hearst and all the 'isms' that he has sought to thrust upon the community. It is a clean cut victory for sane, safe and conservative institutions.

"The people of Chicago have demonstrated that they are to be trusted with the settlement of all great questions such as have confronted them in this election. They have shown that they cannot be humbugged. I was confident from the beginning that right would prevail; that the good sense, justice and fairness of the community would resent in a forcible manner the outbursts of an outsider who had his own personal ambitions entirely in view.

"The fight for the improvement of the local traction systems has been going on for twelve years, and today's election finally puts the people in sight of the promised land. I shall make every effort to bring about improved conditions as rapidly as possible. I have not been able to take a personal part in the campaign, and regret that it at any time assumed a personal character. I do not believe that either side had anything to gain by making a fight of that description."

Mayor Dunne abandoned hope within two hours after the polls had closed. He received the returns at his home surrounded by his family and a few friends. He appeared greatly affected by the result, and said:

"It looks as though the money power has overwhelmed us, but our cause is not lost. Municipal ownership and governmental ownership will win in the end. This election has merely acted as a check. It will retard us for a while, but the movement will go on, and will, in the end, be successful."

Mayor-elect Busse received congratulatory telegrams from President Roosevelt and Secretary Cortelyou.

As the traction matter now stands the street car companies are compelled to pay to the city 55 per cent of their net income, allowing the city at all times access to their books. They are to provide continuous passage from one section of the city to another for a fare of five cents, and to grant universal transfers. The city is to allow them a franchise for twenty years with the option of purchasing the systems for $50,000,000 at any time by giving notice six months in advance of the date at which it proposes to take over the properties. The cost of rehabilitating the lines is to be added to the purchase price of $50,000,000.

The election also added to the extent of the city by bringing in the surburb of Morgan Park, which will add about 3,000 to its population provided the citizens of Morgan Park approve the annexation. Their election is to be held two weeks from yesterday.

WANT SPANISH IN HAWAII

Inspector Has Been Detailed to Go to Madeira.

Washington, April 4.—On the request of the territorial board of immigration of Hawaii, the department of commerce and labor has detailed Inspector Hendrick, of the bureau of immigration, to proceed to Maderia to accompany several hundred Spanish immigrants who are destined for Honolulu from Spain on board the Kumeric. It will be Inspector Hendrick's duty to see that the immigrants are well treated and properly fed and cared for.

The steamer Hellopolis, from Cardiff, Wales, sailed for Spain a month ago to take on two thousand Spaniards who are to go to the Hawaiian islands.

The territorial board of immigration is encouraging in every proper way the immigration to the islands of Spanish people. Large numbers of them already have arrived in the islands and many thousands more are expected to reach Honolulu in the next six months.

NEW DEAD LETTER RECORD

374,279 Pieces of Mail Returned in March.

Washington, April 4.—The division of dead letters broke all records by returning to senders during the month of March 374,279 undelivered letters and packages. In March, 1906, the number returned was 225,438. The record for a single day in the returning branch of the division was also broken during last month, when 14,488 letters were returned on the 28th.

SORES BIG AS A PENNY

Covered Head and Neck—Hair All Came Out—Suffered 6 Months—Used Cuticura Costing $1.50—Cured in Three Weeks.

"After having the measles my whole head and neck were covered with scaly sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. I used one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, one box of Cuticura Ointment, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, 1906."

WANTED TO BE SENATOR

That's Why Harriman Was So Interested.

Thought if Chauncey Could Be Sent to Paris, Higgins Could Be Persuaded.

Washington, April 3.—It was authoritatively declared at the White House today that the real reason for Mr. E. H. Harriman's interest in the election of the state ticket in New York in 1904, reference to which was made in the communications which passed between him and the President, was that he desired to advance his own ambitions.

It is asserted that Mr. Harriman wanted the position of senator now filled by Mr. Depew and that this was the reason why he was anxious to have him appointed ambassador to Paris.

The inferences from Mr. Harriman's attitude was that if Senator Depew could be induced to go to Paris that Governor Higgins was prepared to appoint him to the vacancy.

HARRIMAN ASKED HELP

Wanted to Interest President in State Campaign.

Man Who Tried to Buy Diplomatic Post Was Turned Down by That Body.

Washington, April 4.—President Roosevelt discussed with a number of his callers yesterday various features of the controversy between Mr. Harriman and himself growing out of the publication of the letters between them. He desired not to be quoted in the matter, however. To his friends the President made it plain that his version of Mr. Harriman's visit preceding the election of 1904 was that Mr. Harriman wanted assistance from the national Republican committee to help Chairman Odell in the New York state campaign, towards the expenses of which he (Harriman) had raised $100,000. The President promised to communicate with Messrs. Cortelyou and Bliss to see what could be done. He did in this case, he declared, just what he had done in other instances where he had been appealed to for help in state campaigns. To some of his visitors the President referred to the statement by Judge Alton B. Parker in Albany, in which he said that it has never been denied that $150,000 was turned over by the Equitable, Mutual and New York Life insurance companies to Mr. Cortelyou's committee, and that congress has refused to make an investigation into the corporate contributions of 1904 or to pass a law prohibiting such contributions in the future. On this subject the President referred to a statement which he made on November 4, 1904, in which he said in part:

"That contributions have been made to the Republican committee, as contributions have been made to the Democratic committee, is not the question at issue. Mr. Parker's assertion is in effect that such contributions have been made from improper motives, either in consequence of threats or in consequence of improper promises, direct or indirect on the part of the recipients. * * * But there is not one particle of truth in the statements," etc.

Neither Mr. Parker nor his supporters, the President declared, have been able to traverse or question the statements made in that answer. The President said that to his own knowledge about a dozen contributions offered by corporations had been declined by Chairman Cortelyou, but that others had been accepted. A contribution by the American Tobacco company, he said, had been returned. A prominent man had made a contribution of $20,000 to the Republican campaign fund. Subsequently this man had made known his desire for an appointment in the diplomatic service. As soon as his motives were understood the national committee returned his contribution. The President asserted that none of the corporations that contributed to the campaign fund in 1904 had come to him for favors either directly or indirectly. In this connection the President referred to the legislation enacted regarding corporations during the last two years as disproving any imputations that immunity would be shown them for their contributions.

One of the men who talked with the President yesterday afternoon said:

"The Harriman episode serves to remind the President that the influences which sought to prevent his nomination in 1904 are busily engaged seeking to undo him now. He sees the lines forming in the north, east, south and west. As he reads the signs the campaign for the control of congress and the Republican party for the next two years is already on. Probably it must be fought out this summer. The President believes he has the greatest fight of his life on his hands to keep what he calls the reactionaries from getting control of the party.

"He is convinced that the movement to down him and check the consummation of his policies has already started in Pennsylvania with the program to nominate Senator Knox for President. He thinks the plan to defeat Secretary Taft in Ohio is part of the same movement. He has his lieutenants at work in those and other states and hopes to counteract the work done by his opponents. Senator Bourne, of Oregon, one of the shrewdest politicians on the Pacific coast, and Senator Burkett, of Nebraska, are among his trusted lieutenants. Both were at the White House yesterday in consultation with him. Conferences with men in other states are occurring from time to time and the talk he had with Governor Deneen, of Illinois, two and a half weeks ago, signified that he was getting a foothold in that state. He hopes to be strong enough to have a showdown by next winter, so as to make it plain that he can control the next national convention and thus force congress to enact such reform legislation as he recommends."

MONEY TO KILL REFORM

Plot Backed by Slush Fund Is Disclosed.

President Calls on Ohioans to Support Taft and Smash Combination.

Washington, April 5.—Backed by an enormous corruption fund, anti-Roosevelt conspirators are prepared to buy newspapers, buy state conventions, debauch state delegates to the national convention next year and prostitute the Republican party to name a presidential candidate opposed to Rooseveltan policies and principles.

Startling as this declaration sounds, it was made at the White House late yesterday afternoon as the climax of revelations that have come out of the clash between President Roosevelt and Edward H. Harriman, who is classed as the arch-conspirator.

It is declared that the "Hearst-Harriman-Rockefeller combination" has already a fund of $5,000,000 with which to carry on its campaign in opposition to the President. It was further authoritatively said:

"They are gathering up the loose ends but the movement will flatten out. It is apparent in Ohio and Pennsylvania, in fact it extends across the entire continent. The scheme was thoroughly divulged at a recent dinner and reached the White House through a friend of the President. The scheme of the people behind the movement is to buy newspapers, public men and others who may assist the opponents of the President in their work."

It was also stated authoritatively at the White House that part of the plan to encompass the defeat of the President's policy is the election of state delegations to the national convention from those states known to favor the President, these delegates to be instructed for President Roosevelt notwithstanding knowledge in advance that the President would not be a candidate for renomination. Then, according to the statement made these delegates, upon the refusal of the President to be a candidate for renomination, as he has said he would decline, the delegates are to consider themselves free and are to be switched over to some opponents of the President and policies for which he is standing.

President Roosevelt has every reason to believe this charge is true, and he does believe it. He desires now that the entire country shall be informed of this state of affairs within the Republican party. He is sounding the call to arms to his followers in every state.

Proof that the conspirators have this immense corruption fund is found in the fact, that a man—Boies Penrose, Senator and Quay's successor as master in Pennsylvania, the President was told—boasted of the millions available for the fight.

At a private dinner given at a Washington hotel within the last few weeks, Penrose—so runs the tale borne to the President—grew loquacious as the courses were served. He forgot there were friends of President Roosevelt present, and, apparently assuming that every man around the table would be only too glad to join the anti-Roosevelt movement, talked volubly of the plot's details.

That the loose-tongued man was Senator Penrose was disclosed at the White House yesterday afternoon.

The day after the dinner Senator Penrose is said to have met one of his fellow guests.

"What did I say last night?" Penrose is said to have asked.

"What didn't you say?" was the rejoinder, "why you simply coughed up everything you knew."

Thereupon, as the White House story goes, Senator Penrose reiterated his boast of a fund and offered a check for $25,000 if the man would agree to use it in his state in obtaining anti-Roosevelt delegates to the national convention of 1908.

There is no lack of detailed information in the hands of President Roosevelt concerning this conspiracy. In fact, it can be said that thus far the conspirators have not made a move that the President has not learned of promptly. The enemies of the administration have left their trail clear across the continent, already it is asserted, but as yet they have not done a tithe of the work they have undertaken.

It is said at the White House that Senator Knox, of Pennsylvania, Penrose's colleague, being boomed as a "favorite son," is not a party to the conspiracy, but that his name and prestige are being used. It was also said that Senators Foraker and Dick have not as yet been found to be on the "inside" of the plot. However, the White House looks on the Ohio fight as a possible means of giving that state to the reactionaries, and whether or not Foraker and Dick are among the plotters the President is anxious that Ohio Republicans understand, and believes that his friends will be doing their utmost for him if they rally under the Taft banner.

In connection with the Ohio fight it is learned that the senatorial alliance plans to line up five elements against Taft—the laboring men, the negroes, the old soldiers, the Methodists and the Anti-Saloon league. The senators hope to win the labor vote from Taft because of the decisions which the secretary rendered while on the federal bench, in cases involving organized labor. Foraker's fight for the "Black Battalion" is relied on to give him the negro vote. The Anti-Saloon league will be appealed to on the ground that Taft has favored the army canteen. The old soldiers are expected to line up for the man who is one of them. The Methodists will be appealed to on the ground that Secretary Taft, in handling Philippine affairs, represented the government in the purchase of the friar lands and allied himself with the Catholics.

Foraker is preparing his Canton speech, on April 10, which he will make the keynote of his campaign.

RIDICULOUS, SAYS STANDARD

Harriman Won't Talk About Alleged Slush Fund.

New York, April 5.—E. H. Harriman declines absolutely to talk about the report from Washington that the Standard Oil Co. and associated interests had raised a fund of $5,000,000 to prevent the nomination for president of a man of President Roosevelt's choosing in 1908.

The comment of Frank Q. Barstow, a Standard Oil Co. director, on the story was: "It is simply absurd."

Mr. Harriman had a talk yesterday with H. H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Co. He said at its conclusion that the talk was only about business matters which were not connected in any way with President Roosevelt.

PENROSE ISSUES A DENIAL.

Says He Never Attended Any Such Dinner.

Philadelphia, April 5. — United States Senator Penrose had this to say today about the published report that he told at a dinner the story of a "rich men's conspiracy" to prevent the selection of President Roosevelt's choice of a successor to himself:

"It is absolutely an untruth. I have never said any such thing. It is all untrue. I have always been a supporter of and believer in President Roosevelt's administration, and all its policies."

The senator was asked: "Have you ever heard of a $5,000,000 fund to prevent President Roosevelt naming his successor?"

"No; absolutely no."

"Have you ever heard of the combination termed the 'rich men's conspiracy' to thwart the President in the development of his polices?"

"No, I have never heard of any such combination and have no konwledge of it."

"Did you attend a dinner of such a character as was mentioned today in the Washington dispatches?"

"No, I never attended a dinner where such a subject was mentioned. I could not have done so, anyhow, for I just came back from a West Indian cruise with Secretary of the Navy Metcalf and Senator Flint, of California. I arrived in Philadelphia Tuesday night after a month's trip. During that time I did not follow the newspapers or keep in touch with affairs in the United States."

STOLEN LAND GIVEN UP

Government Wins Victory Over Harriman Lines.

Offer Will Probably Be Accepted and Lands Restored to Public Domain.

Washington, April 4.—It was learned last night that the Harriman corporations, whose ramifications extend to coal lands and other vast interests in the far west, are offering to restore to the government properties they have heretofore claimed as theirs by good and ample title. They prefer to do this rather than be prosecuted.

Coal lands worth in the aggregate millions of dollars are to be restored to the public domain as a result of recent activities of the interstate commerce commission. The commission several months ago set about to investigate the land frauds in Wyoming, Colorado and Utah. It found that this whole section was honeycombed with corruption and its reports indicated that the general land office had been either hopelessly incompetent or worse in permitting the railroad companies and their allied corporations, the Union Pacific Coal company, the Utah Fuel company and the Colorado Fuel and Iron company, to secure, by various and devious methods, control of great areas of the richest coal lands in the west.

As a result of its investigations, the department of justice was given transcripts of testimony taken at Omaha, Salt Lake, Denver and Pueblo by Interstate Commerce Commissioners Prouty and Clark, and was directed by the President to prosecute in any cases where there was ground for prosecution.

At the first suggestion of prosecution, however, the Union Pacific Coal company has capitulated. It has made a proposition to the government that it will return a large area of Wyoming coal lands to which it admits its title is worthless. The government law officers are considering this proposition, and, while final action has not been taken, it is learned on the authority of men who have been conducting the investigation that it will probably be accepted and the lands returned to the public domain.

But this is only a beginning. The particular lands involved in the case were secured under "surveyor general's scrip." This is a sort of license issued by the general land office to people to whom lands have been patented by error, which were not really the property of the government. Errors of this kind have been of frequent occurrence. The scrip entitled the holder to his choice of an equal area of non-mineral lands anywhere within the public domain.

The Union Pacific Coal company is a subsidiary corporation of the Union Pacific Railroad company. All the stock of the coal company, except qualifying shares for directors, is owned by the railroad company. The coal company secured control of a large amount of this scrip and used it to secure entry of lands which were rich in the finest bituminous coal of the Wyoming field. Coal lands, of course, cannot be classed as non-mineral, and when the matter was taken up by the officers of the department of justice, following the interstate commerce commission's inquiry, the coal company was shown this point.

Its officers had at first insisted that there was no defect in their title, but when this question of taking mineral lands under non-mineral scrip was presented they agreed to return the lands, without waiting for any inquiry as to the good faith of the processes by which the entry of the lands and its subsequent relinquishment to the coal company was secured.

These lands were entered so long ago that the statute of limitations now runs against any criminal prosecution in connection with the entry. The title, however, is the subject to attack. It was intimated in the reports of the interstate commerce commissioners that but for the statute of limitations criminal actions might lie.

As it is, the coal company is anxious to return valuable lands to the government and end the matter. But the matter will not be allowed to end there. While there is no possible defense to the title under which these scrip lands have been claimed, these, though very valuable, constitute only a small part of the coal lands now held by the Union Pacific railroad, the Union Pacific Coal company, the Utah Fuel company and other concerns, the title to which is under investigation.

FIND OUT

The Kind of Food That Will Keep You Well.

The true way is to find out what is best to eat and drink, and then cultivate a taste for those things instead of poisoning ourselves with improper, indigestible food, etc.

A conservative Mass. woman writes:

"I have used Grape-Nuts 5 years for the young and for the aged; in sickness and in health; at first following directions carefully, later in a variety of ways as my taste and judgment suggested.

"But its most special, personal benefit has been a substitute for meat, and served dry with cream when rheumatic trouble made it important for me to give up the 'coffee habit.'

"Served in this way with the addition of a cup of hot water and a little fruit it has been used at my morning meal for six months, during which time my health has much improved, nerves have grown steadier, and a gradual decrease in my excessive weigh adds greatly to my comfort." Name given by Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

BLAZING CROSS ON CHURC

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

JENNINGS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

To know that God is near, to feel that you are acting toward Him as a reverential and affectionate child, and that He is feeling toward you as a gracious and compassionate Father—this, this is peace.

MONDAY.

To improve the golden moment of opportunity and catch the good that is within our reach, is the great art of life.

TUESDAY.

Be not uneasy, discouraged or out of humor because practice falls short of precept in some particulars. If you happen to be beaten, return to the charge.

WEDNESDAY.

Life is short, and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the same journey with us. Oh! be swift to love; make haste to be kind.

THURSDAY.

A light that doesn't shine beautifully around the family tables is not fit to take a long distance or to do a great service somewhere else.

FRIDAY.

Do not let yourself wither in sorrows, like one without hope, but ever learn the ever widening field of duties that is opening out.

SATURDAY.

God gave me a little song
To sing upon the way;
Rough may be the road and long,
Dark may be the day;
Yet a little bird can wing,
Yet a little flower can spring,
Yet a little child can sing,
Make the whole world gay.

"GRAVE THESE LESSONS."

There are three lessons I would write—
Three words, as with a burning pen,
In tracings of eternal light,
Upon the hearts of men.

Have Hope! Though clouds environ round,
And gladness hides her face in scorn,
Put thou the shadow from thy brow—
No night but hath its morn.

Have Faith! Where'er thy barque is driven—
The calm's disport, the tempest's mirth—
Know this: God rules the hosts of heaven,
The inhabitants of earth.

Have Love! Not love alone for one;
But man, as man, thy brothers call;
And scatter like the circling sun,
Thy charities on all.

Thus 'grave these lessons on thy soul—
Hope, Faith and Love—and thou shalt find
Strength when life's surges rudest roll,
Light when thou else wert blind.

—Schiller.

Little Acts of Kindness— Be Courteous in the Home

It is the little things which make the life of the average person: the one who lives quietly and unobtrusively, doing whatever comes to them to do in the way of duty, and moving along with the years which are unmarked by great events. It is these same quiet, unobtrusive lives that are most easily brightened by the little things which come within the power of every one to do if they only remember them in season.

There is the trouble. We are always so busy with our own affairs that we do not remember these "little things" until some outward evidence of sickness or trouble arises to stir our memories.

One of the many good things about the holidays we observe is that they stir our memories to expressions of thought for others, that, perhaps more than we know, help to lighten some heart that is heavy. Christmas and New Year's have long been made memory days. Easter, aside from its observance in the churches, has come to be a day when the world is filled with messages of kindness, set in circulation by means of Easter cards, flowers and gifts of various kinds, which show that many hearts are throbbing with good will toward others.

Never more than the Easter just passed has this been so evident. In Toledo, as in other cities, the florists' shops were brimming over with fragrant blossoms which symbolized the meaning of Easter and the resurrection of the year. There were tall Easter lilies, violets, lilies-of-the-valley, hyacinths, daffodils, and tulips—myriads of spring flowers—that were sent from one friend to another with written messages expressive of love and kindly remembrance.

Often they came unexpectedly to the one by whom they were received and aroused the reflection, "Why, I did not know she cared enough to think of me!" and with the reflection came a glow of happiness that some one had thus cared.

That is one great need of this vast world of people; the assured thought that somewhere there is some one who cares whether we are sick or well; or whether we are glad or sorry. We love to have some one take an interest in what we are doing—that is, of course, if the interest is backed by kindness—and knowing that we feel this need ourselves, should bring recognition of the need in others.

"I sometimes think we women nowadays are in danger of being too busy to be really useful," said an old lady thoughtfully. "We hear so much about making every minute count, and always having our activities systematized, that there is no place left for small wayside kindnesses. We go to see the sick neighbor and relieve the poor neighbor, but for the common, everyday neighbor, who has not fallen by the way, so far as we can see, haven't a minute to spare. But everybody who needs a cup of cold water isn't calling the fact out to the world; and there are a great many little pauses by the way which are no waste of time.

"The old-fashioned exchange of garden flowers over the back fence and friendly chats about domestic matters helped to brighten weary days, and brought more cheer than many a sermon.

"We ought not to be too busy to inquire for the girl away at school, or to be interested in the letter from the boy at sea. It is a comfort to the mother's lonely heart to feel that somebody else cares for that which means so much to her. Especially we ought not to be too busy to give and receive kindnesses in our own home. May no one be able to say of us that we are too busy to be kind."

And so, you see, it is just another case of being careful "lest we forget."

Courtesy in the home, or, in other words, good manners, is one of the factors that make home life happy and harmonious. Courteous treatment of those we know best is one form of self-improvement. If we are well-mannered at home and considerate of the members of our family, the same spirit will rule our actions abroad, and help us always to do and say the right thing in the right place.

One way of acting at home and another when in company is apt to be confusing, and surely those who are nearest and dearest are worthy of the most courteous treatment one can bestow. One never should think that "home folks" do not count. They are more important than anyone else, and the best that is in us is none too good to give out to the home circle.

Concerning this, a writer in an exchange says:

"There is a saying that describes, in words more forcible than polite, certain people as street angels and house —— well, angels who have fallen from their high estate. Without using quite such strong terms as these, everyone of us must admit that there is some truth in the saying; for, unfortunately, in many homes the little courtesies of life are decidedly neglected, if not altogether ignored in the daily and hourly intercourse of family life. Many persons of both sexes seem to think, or, at any rate, to act as if they considered anything was good enough for home use, behaving as if courtesy and politeness were but mere out-of-door garments to be donned and taken off at a moment's notice, and at the fancy of the wearer. Though why people should not be as courteous at home as abroad is a mystery not easily solved, especially when one realizes how much of the happiness and comfort of the home depend upon the due performance of the little amenities of social life.

"There are some men who display toward their womankind manners that they would not dream of showing toward ladies outside the home circle. Some women return, not the retort courteous, but much the same treatment as they receive, while others, again, either from indifference or a mistaken sense of duty, submit to it, and by their acceptance condone it, forgetting that by so doing they are encouraging instead of checking what is really a bad habit.

"We are all creatures of habit, men and women alike, and the habits and surroundings of daily life have a powerful influence on the character of both. The root of all bad manners is selfishness, for when self is ever first and foremost, consideration for others always lags very much in the rear, and drops so far behind in time that it disappears altogether."

The Cozy Corner

Patter Toes.

Ev'rywhere his mammy 'bout her bizznes goes
She hears somethin' follerin'—little Patter-toes.
(Doesn't sound like music, more like thawin' snows
Dripping from the eaves in spring, hurryin' Patter-toes.)

Cookin', sweepin', bakin', hangin' out the clo's,
He's along to boss the doin's on his Patter-toes.
("Tain't ezackly music, but when water flows
Over pebbly shallers sounds jes' like Patter-toes.)

Tangled in his panties, tumblin' on his nose,
He don't keer, fer he's a boy—big man Patter-toes.
(Not what you'd call music, but like wind that blows
Through the singin' poplars I hear them Patter-toes.)

Ef the brook wuz silenced, winds and thawin' snows,
So't would seem without the sound of the Patter-toes.

—Charlton Lawrence Edholm, in April Ainslee's.

WORD PRONUNCIATION.

A correspondent writes to ask if The Blade will give a little space each week for the pronunciation and a short definition of words that are comparatively new, but appear frequently in print. Regarding this she says: "The French words and phrases we are liable to find in our common reading matter, even in our cook book we often find them, and always in fashion notes. Then the prominent men we read of whose names are not pronounced as spelled. The pronunciation of a dozen or even less good, useful words each week would mean quite an education."

A list of words for definition and pronunciation was included in the letter. These will receive attention in next week's issue of The Blade, and other lists will follow. It would be of advantage and assistance if Blade readers who are interested in this matter would send lists of words of which they are in doubt. Address letters to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., writing in the lower left hand corner "The Cozy Corner."

HOUSEHOLD HELPS.

There are many housekeepers who never seem to have time to rest or read. If they would sit down a few minutes every day and plan their work they would be surprised at the amount of time saved.

While every housekeeper must solve from her own experience certain rules, there are a few general helps, or suggestions that might be applied by all.

There is no part of the household where the old adage, "A place for everything and everything in its place," is worth so much as in the kitchen. Keep coffee, tea, spices, rice and other staple groceries in boxes, or cans with lids which should be kept closed to keep out the dust and each one should be labelled so there will be no delay in finding any article wanted.

Provide shades with spring rollers in the kitchen windows; it will make the room more comfortable if the light can be regulated to suit your convenience and comfort.

Try putting a little powdered borax in the water in which the clothes are boiled, notice how it whitens them and you will never again try to wash without it. German housewives always use it and they are noted for the remarkable whiteness of their household linen.

The plates, pudding dishes and all cooking utensils in which food has been baked, should be soaked awhile before they are washed and a little salt in the water will remove stains and make them much brighter.

Save the drippings from beef, ham, or other meat, keep them covered from the dust and in a cool place and they will save much, as half drippings and half lard or butter makes a better shortening for cookies or gingerbread than all butter.

There should be a box, or drawer for paper bags, wrapping paper and twine that one always finds useful, but which are apt to be missing when you want them if they are not given a special place. A number of holders for lifting pots and kettles can be kept on hand and made in the leisure moments that come while waiting for something to bake, or for the dinner to cook.

Save small pieces of toilet soap until you have a quantity, then put them in a dish, cover them with boiling water and set on the back of the stove where they will melt slowly. When all are dissolved, add two ounces of powdered borax, stir it up and after it has stood a few minutes, pour it into a dish, or an oblong mold, and when cold, cut in two pieces and you will find no better soap than this.

If you wish to stain a floor walnut color, get asphaltum in a liquid form, thin it with turpentine until it spreads smoothly and apply to the floor with a large brush. Two thin coats are better than one thick one. When perfectly dry apply a coat of boiling hot linseed oil. When this is dry, go over the floor with a dry flannel cloth, rubbing it hard, and your floor will be greatly improved and the care of it greatly lessened.—E. J. C.

APPRECIATION OF THE COSY CORNER.

I have long wanted to write to The Blade, but feared I could not write anything of enough interest to keep the letter from the wastebasket, but this morning I must write to express the comfort I take in every department of the paper. Especially do I find the Key Notes of Harmony helpful and comforting as I am somewhat of a shut-in living alone with my mother who has long been a widow.

I have much leisure time which I spend in reading and writing, and wish to thank those who write such interesting letters to The Blade. People often fail to write when they could say those things that would amuse, help and comfort others if they were sent to such a paper as The Blade. Lest I make my first visit too long, I will go now and come again some other day if I will be welcome.—A Shut-In.

ANSWER TO "ELLA G."

I would like to say for the benefit of "Ella G.," and any others who are interested, that I stopped my mother's hair from falling out by washing her head thoroughly once a week with common baking soda in water—one or two teaspoonfuls of soda to a quart of water. After washing the scalp thoroughly the soda must be rinsed entirely out of the hair with washings of clear, warm water. If the last washing is made with a strong solution of salt water it will prevent any danger of taking cold. When combing the hair use salt water, with a few drops of glycerine to keep the hair soft.

Simply using salt water has benefited my hair and that of others. The treatment I have given my mother has seemed to cause a new growth of hair as well as to prevent it from falling.

What would we do without the Cozy Corner? I always enjoy the letters and find help from them in one way or another.—"N. M. G.," Mich.

A HOME-MADE NEWSPAPER.

Ours is quite a large family and a very united one, so we are always trying to think of something pleasant to do for one another, though I must confess that sometimes we indulge in a little harmless joking at one another's expense, but it is never anything to injure another's feelings.

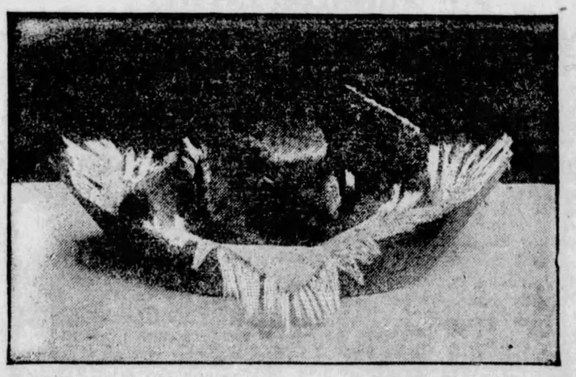
What I was going to tell about was our home-made newspaper. We live in an eastern state, and the first time the family circle was broken was when one of our brothers, a young man in the twenties, was forced to go west for his health. He expected to be gone for several months, and during the entire time of his absence we sent him what we called The Weekly Bulletin. It was made from large-sized paper, which was folded and headed like a newspaper. For the "news" each member of the family, and some of his intimate friends, wrote a page, telling of the home happenings and anything that would be of interest to the absent one. We kept this up as long as he was gone, making the paper as bright and funny as possible, sometimes illustrating it with pen or pencil drawings, made by one who had a talent in that direction.

I am happy to say that our brother came home to us well and strong, and he has always insisted that our home-made paper helped to work the cure. It made him laugh and it gave him something to look forward to, and he knew how busy we were remembering when he got the paper that was written by the folks at home.—Sister Alice.

The lady—What! 38 cents a dozen for eggs? Why, that's more than three cents for one egg!

The grocer—Well, mum, you must remember that one egg is a whole day's work for one hen.

Sweet Muffins



The original recipe for these muffins is said to have come from a White Mountain hotel. The little cakes are light as feathers, rather too sweet for a breakfast bread, but just right for luncheon, and if any are left they are good when cold.

Cream one-quarter cup of butter, add one-quarter cup of sugar and, one egg beaten light. Sift three level teaspoons of baking powder in two cups of flour and add also three-quarters cup of milk. Butter some gem pans, or tin muffin cups, fill not over half full and bake about 25 minutes. Serve on a doiley.

The best results in cooking come from accuracy in measurements and by the use of the half pint tin cup. In every kitchen there should be three or four of these cups marked in quarters and one divided in thirds. The best cook books are written now with this cup as a standard. To ensure further accuracy teaspoonfuls are measured level by a stroke of a knife, so that a cup or spoon in a recipe means all that it will hold when leveled, and no more.

Flour should be measured after sifting; to prove this try measuring a cup right out of the barrel or bag, then sift it and measure again. Pack butter solidly in a cup, not drop in a three-cornered piece and guess that it is about a quarter of a cup.

The Doukhobors of Canada

The Doukhobors of Canada, a community of Siberian exiles which is being brought to great financial prosperity by a Russian captain of industry, Peter Verigin, are described in a recent number of The Craftsman by Katherine Louise Smith. Among other things which she writes of these interesting people, is that they have been named by their leader, the Universal Community of Christian Brotherhood. They have now forty-four separate villages, with one to two hundred people in a village, and represent a prosperous form of community life. When they came to America they had nothing. One of the tenets of the Doukhobors is to care for animals, and when they suggested it was wrong to work horses in this way, their leader instantly improved the opportunity by advising the use of steam plows. These people are natural tillers of the soil. They like village life, have been for centuries accustomed to agricultural pursuits, and are indefatigable workers. Their only holidays are the Sabbath and Christmas. Easter Day is not observed, "for Christ is ever resurrected in every man's heart."

The growth of the Canadian Doukhobors is amazing to any one who has known their history from the start. Five years ago six thousand of these people came to this country with nothing but strong hearts and willing hands. They were poor, not one in five hundred could speak English; they knew nothing of Canadian customs, and for two centuries had been oppressed; their property had been repeatedly confiscated, their women ill-treated and their leaders condemned to Siberian mines. Today they are one of the most interesting communities existing the world. They do business on modern and approved methods, they issue financial statements, have co-operative stores, buy necessities at wholesale, and are rapidly taking advantage of those usages and customs of civilization which do not conflict with their religious belief.

The Doukhobors built their own mud or log houses, and the communal stables, of which there are one or more in each village for the horses, cattle and hens. Early in their Canadian life, they were joined by the wives and children of two hundred men who had been exiled in Siberia. These were taken care of by the community until the men were liberated, when they at once came to Canada. So far, this religious sect has not made much advance in education.

Altogether these Doukhobors are a strange people; a sect dating from the early part of the eighteenth century, and holding religious views which at one time set them in a frenzy, and at another tend to set them apart and to make them appear as the most Christ-like people in the world. It is difficult for an outsider to define their religious belief, for they are illiterate peasants, have no creed or writings, and their unwritten belief is handed down much like the Sagas. It can be said that without priests they have a religion, with no police they have little crime, without lawyers they settle disputes, and without "frenzied financiers" they have thriven as regards this world's goods.

As the Doukhobors wait until the spirit moves them before they speak in church, the service is usually long, and frequently lasts from 4 a. m. to 8 a. m. The ceremony is very interesting to strangers, and consists largely of recitations given by the men, who are prompted by the women. Before they close, the men bow to the women, kiss each other, and then turn around and bow to the women again. Then the women do the same to each other and bow to the men. It seems an interminable process, this round of kissing and bowing, but that they look upon a kiss as a bond of amity is shown by their kissing each other before meals instead of saying grace. The opinion of the old men in the community is much valued, and after church it is their custom to congregate to discuss affairs and to read aloud letters from relatives who are exiled in Siberia.

THE OLD WOMEN AMONG THE DOUKHOBORS SPIN THE YARN FOR THEIR OWN LOOMS.

—The Craftsman.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

An explanation seems due from Miss Prudence in regard to the question she submitted a short time ago. She does not mean that it is at all times unwise for a M. G. R. girl to write to one of the opposite sex; on the contrary, she has, at different times, asked some of her good, sensible and comforting girls to write to one who seemed in trouble and to whom such a woman could give just the stimulus he needed.

For instance—some of the older members of the M. G. R. will remember "Vivian" who was with us a few years ago, and whose death made such an impression upon the members of the M. G. R. In this case the Chaperon had some private information of the young man which led her to think he needed the tonic of a letter from one who could help him to "brace up," so to speak, and she asked one of her girls whose cheerfulness and optimism had often helped Miss Prudence to see the world in a brighter light, to write to "Vivian." She did this, and her letter had the desired effect and did much to make the last weeks of his life happier. Other cases could be cited when it has seemed perfectly proper for the woman to take the initiative. Where it is not the best, in the judgment of the Chaperon, is when she receives a letter like this: "Dear Miss Prudence—I do so enjoy the M. G. R. and want to be a regular member. Will you please send me for private correspondence the address of—and of—and of—mentioning two, three or sometimes a half dozen names of the boys who write to us. Or it may be she writes asking admission and fills her letter with her very flattering opinions of some of the brotherhood and closes with a request for his address so she can "write and comfort him."

Miss Prudence is by no means hard-hearted, but she believes that her boys can take all the little comments that are made upon their letters in the same spirit they are given, and need no "comforting" from any girl.

So it is with those men who write asking for the address of the girls of the M. G. R. There have been some very impertinent requests made for these, but as long as the Chaperon continues in her present state of mind and body she is amply able to protect her girls from the danger of an unpleasant correspondence.

An explanation, an inquiry and a delightful bit of fact are sent in this morning by our "Florida Old Man:"

A pleasant day to you all. Thanks for your congratulations, "Buckeye Mother," but I must accept them for my good home and excellent health for an old man. "Grey Eyes" of W. Va., when a lady asks that her name be not made public I cannot refuse her request, but as she—the lady in question—is to be married to my nephew in April, she may be willing then to tell you what her name will be. I fear I am too old to be thinking of matrimony myself, unless I should find a widow with property who would take me in spite of my years.

And that suggests a question I would like to ask of you—just on a suppositious case. It is this: When a man is past sixty years of age, possessing good health, a strong constitution and a comfortable income with no one in the way of brothers and sisters to inherit it, and is settled down after a life of hard work in a comfortable home with servants who have been with him for a quarter of a century to care for him—should he ever allow himself to think of marriage, or would he be wiser to continue as he is?

While you are thinking of this, let me tell you of a visit I made recently to a strawberry farm. After a short drive from here, we came to about 250 acres of berries in full bearing, the Klondyke being the principal kind raised. The picking is done by women and children who are paid two cents a quart. The packing is done by women at 25 cents a crate and it is expected that the crop this year will be 25,000 bushels, costing at the railroad $60,000, and will sell for at least $150,000.—"Florida Old Man."

Dear Friends:. "My love salutes you all." I borrowed this sentiment from one much more famous than I can ever expect to be, but it expresses my feelings towards all M. G. R.'s.

In accordance with the desire of Miss Prudence (may her tribe increase), I will give as my opinion the question "should a woman write, uninvited, to a stranger even 'tho he is a member of the M. G. R.?"

My opinion can be expressed in one word—don't. My reason is that what is lightly won is lightly esteemed. And how are you to know he is not a married man whose wife might object?

While I have never had exactly the same experiences as those related in a recent number of The Blade, I do not doubt they are true and remind me of many similar ones. I am unable to advise the young teacher about the "last day of school" but think she will be able to decide upon a satisfactory plan. In this section of Ohio we have graded schools with examinations at the end of each term and a mid-term test. Thus the report cards will tell an eloquent tale to the parents.

Before this reaches you the Easter tide will be here. May its sweet message bring hope and peace to troubled hearts and may we all realize what it means to us that we are able to say—"He is risen, indeed."—Buckeye Schoolma'am.

"Buckeye Mary" looked good in our column of the past week, didn't she? Who will follow her example? We have arrangements made now by which we can use smaller photos if they are clear.

"Bonnie Burnie" your offer is on file and will not be forgotten.

"New England Girl," it is trying to Miss Prudence as well as to you, but, like the ghost of Hamlet some others will not "down."

"Buckeye Schoolma'am," you need a rest in order to brush those foolish cobwebs out of your mind. I am sure you will never have any valid reason for thinking such thoughts as you confess to.

Miss Prudence does not take care of the O. W. C. letters; she was never known to be able to guess the simplest puzzle and the "sums" sent would drive her to distraction—or somewheres. She cannot even guess why the pupils in the 'cademy will persist in sending their 'recitations' to the M. G. R. and to the Household, and even to the Young Folks. When they do this, their letters are delayed in reaching the proper desk and sometimes credit marks for good attendance are lost. Direct your letters for this department to The Blade, O. W. C., and you will confer a favor.

Banner Puzzlers

For Feb.

New Work.....Gay
Solutions.....Gay

1.—WHO WAS SHE?

She was a celebrated Greek lyric poetess, who flourished about the beginning of the sixth century B. C. She was called the "Lesbian Nightingale," who sang of love. She was put by Aristotle in the same rank with Homer; Plato called her the Tenth Muse. Her style was intense, brilliant, and full of beautiful imagery; her language was said to have been marked by marvelous suavity. She sought to elevate her country-women, and drew around her a circle of gifted poetesses, whose fame spread with hers throughout Greece.

W. P. E.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The perimeter of a semi-circle is 30.8496 ft. What is its area?

SURE SHOT.

3.—DOUBLE TRIANGLE.

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          O
        X O X
      X X O X X
    X X X O X X X
  X X X X O X X X X
          O
        X O X
      X X O X X
    X X X O X X X
  X X X X O X X X X
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1.—A consonant.
2.—A color.
3.—A utensil for dipping.
4.—An enclosure.
5.—Vehicles having three wheels.
6.—A consonant.
7.—A number.
8.—To vex.
9.—Severely.
10.—Agents or servants.

Centrals name one of the latest creations in toyland.

C. M. L. S.

4.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in mercury, but not in zinc;
My second's in water, but not in drink;
My third is in canter, but not in walk;
My fourth is in chatter, but not in talk;
My fifth is in ostrich, but not in auk;
My whole is windy, and chill, and drear,
But just ahead is the springtime cheer.

GAY.

5.—QUERY.

Who will describe for the class the famous "Lakes of Killarney?"

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"In her hands he placed them, and her jeweled fingers
Through the green leaves glistened like the dews of morn;
But she cast them from her, haughty and indignant;
On the floor she threw them, with a look of scorn."

HORACE.

OUTWARD BOUND

At close of day she passed the light,
A vessel fair and free;
Urged on by bulging canvas white
To ports beyond the sea.

As the sombre light of the darkening sky
Purpled the sea and sound,
A maiden's eye from the lighthouse high,
Followed the "Outward Bound."

Her heart and her hopes were with that speck,
Speeding on to the Orient's rim,
For her sailor lover trod that deck,
And her thoughts were all of him.

With trembling hand, the keeper gray
Wrote in his record old;
"The 'Lary Laura' passed out today—
Wind fresh and growing cold."

The daughter read, and with tear-dimmed eyes,
Added her fervent plea;
"God send the good ship favoring skies,
And bring him again to me."

The sun shone fair and the foul winds blew
And the weary months rolled round;
But never that waiting maiden knew
The joy of the "Homeward Bound."

Oh, wild was the tempest, so drear and dark,
And charged with an icy breath—
Oh, cruel the storm that wrecked the bark,
And sent her crew to death!

The keeper has gone to his well-earned rest,
His race and labor done;
But still o'er the billows from east to west,
Nightly flashes that light-house sun.

A sad-faced woman, with silver hair,
Her silent watch doth keep;
For every seaman she has a care,
Who traffic upon the deep.

To every vessel her aid she gives,
When the sun sinks wan and low;
But only one name in her sad heart lives—
Her love of long ago.

JAMES G. M'CURDY.

THE STORY CORNER

Waitstill Robbins, 1780.

In the far old year 1780 little Maid Waitstill arose one spring morning in her New England home, and, after rubbing her eyes to make sure that she was awake, peering through the small panes of her small bedroom window, said softly to herself:

"It is so dark. The morning cometh slowly, but yonder goeth Peregrine with the cows. Milking time is past."

And at that moment the door of the narrow staircase opened and the voice of Wait's mother sounded, "Wait, my daughter, make haste!" and Waitstill hurried down to the big, plain kitchen, where the morning meal was already well prepared.

The kettle of mush contentedly cooking over the fire in the big fireplace, the bake-kettle set upon glowing coals with its batch of light bread nicely browning, while an appetizing smell of fried bacon told that the first meal of the day would be a substantial one.

The large and small details of the fireplace were there, and everywhere was spotlessly clean and shining.

The farmer and his sons soon entered, the farmer saying the clouds were so heavy and the sun so strange in its light that he was at loss to account for it; and, even while he spoke, heavy thunder rolled, and torrents of rain and hailstones fell.

Little Wait sat very still and very near her mother while the morning meal was eaten. And although, as the hours advanced, the day grew darker instead of lighter, still the Puritan household set about accustomed tasks.

The rain having ceased, the farmer and his sons repaired to the fields, the mother set out the spinning wheel, and Wait put on a clean apron and made ready for school. "Mind the dame, Waitstill, and see that thou doest thy sampler work well."

"Yes, mother." And the conscientious child went out into the strange light and strange sulphuric atmosphere of the May morning.

But the darkness increased. School did not keep. Waitstill Robbins, with other children, went groping her way home in the uncertain light, seeing here and there all about lanterns flashing from place to place.

Passing the meeting house they saw the doors open, and men and women gathering to pray; for the people were greatly perplexed, and sorely troubled that darkness should reign at noonday.

Wait made her way home, saying, as she burst into the kitchen door, that the school dame had said the Day of Judgment was come. Her mother soothed her fears, and together they went to the church.

It was noon now, but candles were lighted. Little Wait crept into the large pew with her mother, still shuddering at the strange and dreadful light, thinking the dame must be right, and the Day of Judgment had really come, when she heard the deacon pray that "God who spared the wicked people of Nineveh when they repented, would spare them and bless them with his light again." Wait remembered her own small sins and trembled. Only the day before she had not been faithful in sweeping a very dark corner.

But evening at length drew on, and there was no change in the dreadful darkness.

Wait took off her clean tier, said her prayers, and went to bed, and when she awoke, Saturday morning, May 20, never did the sun shine brighter or birds sing sweeter. And without a shadow of doubt in her heart she ran down the narrow staircase, saying to her mother, "The wicked people of Nineveh are spared."

How do you know this is true? Because old records of that time, and old letters give May 19, 1780, as a dark day, when heavy clouds were dense over New England, and candles and lanterns were used for light. Churches were opened, prayer meetings held, and everyone was greatly perplexed and frightened.

Cattle leaned fences, rushing home from the pastures, domestic fowls roosted, and night birds sang their evening songs.

The poet Whittier has immortalized it in one of his poems, gathering the facts, I suppose, from old state and private records. Besides my own great-grandmother was older than Waitstill, and distinctly remembered scenes and events connected with the Dark Day.—L. Eugenie Eldridge, in Every Other Sunday.

The Great Water Beetle.

A good many beetles live in the water, and I should like to tell you something about one which is very common in almost every weedy pond. It is called the great water beetle, and if ever you should catch it you may know it at once, for it has a broad yellow band all round the middle part of its body and another one down the outer edge of each wing case, while in general color it is brown above and dull yellow beneath. It is about an inch and a quarter in length.

This beetle is interesting for several reasons. In the first place, it is a very good swimmer. Its body is really a kind of boat, and it rows itself through the water by means of its hind legs, which are made just like oars. They are very long, very broad, very flat and a good deal curved, while all along their inner edges runs a row of stiff bristles, placed so closely side by side that water cannot pass between them. If you watch a great water beetle swimming you will notice that he uses these legs just as a rower uses his oars; and they are fastened to his body in such a way that, as he brings them forward after making a stroke they turn sideways, so that their sharp edges may cut their way through the water and offer as little resistance to it as possible. A water beetle "feathers" his legs, in fact, just as a human rower "feathers his oars."

Of course, these legs are not of very much use for walking; but, as the beetle never comes on dry land, that does not matter. If you want to play a little trick upon the beetle, however, the way to do it is to lay him on his back in the middle of a saucer. He tries very hard to turn over, but his swimming legs cannot take hold of the slippery plate, and the only result of his struggles is to set him spinning round and round faster and faster and faster, till at last you cannot see the beetle at all. The only thing that you can see is a brown blur in the middle of the saucer, and I should think that the poor beetle must get dreadfully giddy.

Then, in the second place, this beetle can dive very well. I don't merely mean that it can swim under water. I mean that it can stop under water for a very long time, although it breathes air just as you and I do. Indeed, it can easily remain under water for an hour, or even for an hour and a half. The fact is, that it is able to carry down a good deal of air with it. If you look at the beetle sidewise you will notice that its wing cases are a good deal arched, and if you were to lift them up you would find that its body underneath them was a good deal hollowed. The consequence is, of course, that a good deal of space is left between the two. Now this space serves as a sort of air cistern, and just before it dives the beetle fills it with fresh air. So when it is under water it can breathe quite easily until this supply of air is all used up.

Then in the third place, this beetle can fly very well. Underneath its wing cases it has a pair of broad and powerful wings, and almost every night it leaves the pond and goes for a good long flight in the air. And when it wants to return to the water it does so in a very odd way. Instead of flying down to the edge and then crawling in, it hovers at a height above the surface and suddenly folds its wings, so that it drops into the water with a splash.

Only sometimes it makes a rather odd mistake. Flying over a greenhouse on a moonlight night, it sees the moonbeams glittering on the glass roof, and mistakes it for water. So it folds its wings and drops, often with such force that for some little time it is completely stunned by the fall.—Rev. Theodore Wood, in London Tribune.

Answers to Puzzles of March 28.

1.—Charles Andrew Van Loo.

2.—The men met at a point 15.714 miles from where they started at 33 minutes 33 seconds past 4 o'clock p. m. (See Chat.)

3.—Words forming double acrostic: Pandore, ectypal, log-chip, Iquique, Damiron, Esparto, senator; primals, Pelides; finals, Ezenor.

4.—"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

5.—Sergeant Jasper, of South Carolina, declined a lieutenant's commission because he could neither read nor write.

6.—Tennyson wrote:
"The king will follow Christ, and we the king,
In whom high God hath breathed a secret thing."

Chat.

The solution sent by Geo. Wilson to his problem answered today is this: In order that this solution may be understood, it is necessary to draw a triangle and mark the dimensions, 25 high, 20 the base, and 32 the hypothenuse. It is not necessary to draw it to a scale. To find the time when they met: As they were walking towards each other, they were lessening the distance between them 9 miles an hour; so 32 divided by 9 equals 3 hours 33 minutes 33 seconds, to which add the noon hour and have as a result 33 minutes and 33 seconds past 4 o'clock p. m. To find the distance from the meeting point to the original starting place: Mark the meeting place (A had walked 5-9 of 32 equals 17.8 miles and B 4-9 of 32 or 14.2 miles) as nearly as you can; draw a line from this point to the original starting place, and also a perpendicular line to the base of the triangle; the length of this line is exactly of the same proportion to 14.2 as 25 is to 32; divide 25 by 32 and multiply the product by 14.2 equals 11.09, and the square of this subtracted from the square of 14.2 gives the square of the base, the sq. rt. of which is 8.87, and this subtracted from 20 gives the length of the base of the triangle to the left, 11.13; and the square of this added to the square of 11.09 gives the square of the hypothenuse, the sq. rt. of which is 15.714 miles, the distance sought.

There certainly was a fine class in the 'Cademy this morning, and the Schoolmistress was in great spirits.

W. P. E. wants Perry Cross "brought on the carpet" about his solution to the stick of timber problem, that caused considerable comment some time since.

Hawkeye has promised some new work when "I have the house cleaned, the yard raked, the garden made, the hens set, and a few other insignificant little things attended to." When do you suppose the new work will come?

Gay hopes the pleasant weather has made the Mistress forgive the "poor little innocent groundhog." Perhaps it has.

Geo. Wilson says he is obliged to leave off studying cube and square roots in order to attend to "garden roots." Come again when planting is over, George.

Pauline sends in a couple of solutions "to prove I have not forgotten the 'Cademites." "'Tis sweet to be remembered."

E. Sugden, your long absence will be excused only on the condition that you "never do so again."

Horace, your questions will all be answered in a personal letter.

Besides the pupils mentioned above, W. L. Mower, Mrs. H. Larned and B. F. Martin recited lessons in the 'Cademy today.

Mollie Moore brought in a capital new puzzle, and had some very pleasant things to say to the Mistress which were duly appreciated.

Salome brought a nice lot of new work. In order to have work published in the special month for which it is written, it must be sent in about four weeks "ahead of time." The Column is made up two weeks in advance of the time it is published.

FT SETTLES TROUBLES

on Citizens Pour Grievances Into His Ear.

r Thorough Inspection He Sails for Havana on the Mayflower.

hon, April 4.—Secretary Taft ed Colon from the other side of the ins at noon yesterday. After lunch- he met a deputation of the house ers of Colon and other citizens, who ested against the alleged unjust ships imposed by the sanitary au- ties, and asking relief from the ust and intolerable conditions im- d in the carrying out of the sanitary ovements here."

e secretary conferred with the mem- of the deputation from 2 until 5 ck in the afternoon. He declared atically that the contention of the tizens that the United States was ossible under the treaty with the blic of Panama for sanitary im- ements to private property was un- ble. He listened to many instances lleged hardship, inquired as to the of improvements required, and was ised concerning the length and na- of the railroad leases and other ers. He requested the petitioners bmit each case on its own merits promised to give the matter his attention. Some good is expected sult from this conference.

cretary Taft has made a thorough ination of conditions on the isthmus g this trip. At the Culebra cut the Gatun dam the operations of steam shovels and the progress of work was explained by Superin- ent of Excavation Little, and the tary listened attentively. After Cule- the work at Empire was thorough- spected, and from Empire the sec- went to Gatun. Here he was by W. G. Bierd, general manager e Panama railroad. The party ed in the Isthmian Canal Commis- hotel, which has taken the place of tented mess hall, where President velt was entertained when he vis- the isthmus. After lunch Secretary tramped the entire site of the fu- lock and visited each test pit. He ded Representative T. E. Burton as s lowered into the largest hole, goes to the bottom of the lock. Mr. Burton came to the surface tary Taft surprised every one pres- by taking off his coat and stepping the bucket. He was lowered to bottom of the test pit in the cen- of the middle lock. F. B. Maltby, assistant engineer in the canal, and am Grieg, who is in charge of the e division, accompanied the secre- on his descent and explained to every aspect of the soil and the in hand.

n coming to the surface the sec- 's party took a steam launch on old French canal to Mindi, whence came in a special train to Cristo- where the dry docks and the dredges inspected.

e secretary left for Havana last on the cruiser Mayflower.

RS' SUPPLIES AT ONCE

tmasters Mustn't Order in Driblets Any More.

gular Intervals for Requisi- ns Makes Department's Work Much More Involved

shington, April 3.—One of the re- s inaugurated in the division of les of the postoffice department that division was placed under supervision of Assistant Postmas- General DeGraw is the notification stmasters throughout the country der supplies for their offices in ht quantity or serve for one There has been previously a of uniformity in this respect, masters sending in requisition at ular intervals for varying amounts pplies. This caused considerable sion and entailed a great amount nnecessary work in the division pplies. As a result of the new ctions upward of 37,000 requisi- have been received from post- s, most of them ordering a supply. This large influx of or- has caused the division to fall iderably in arrears in the matter lling requisitions, there being now t 12,500 unfilled requisitions on The receipts of requisitions, ver, which a week or so ago ran over a thousand daily, are now between 500 and 600 a day, and division is filling between 1,000 1,100 a day.

rangements are being made to fur- increase the number filled each so that within two weeks it is ted all requisitions on hand will lled, after which time all orders be filled promptly, as under the arrangement the number of requi- ns received will continue to de- se. The department is still ex- ncing considerable difficulty in se- g sufficient twine, which is need- in large quantities by postoffices the railway mail service, but the e contractors report that they are ng every effort to forward ade- e shipments during the coming to fill outstanding orders.

TORY FOR GOV. WARNER

higan Legislators Pass the Two-Cent Fare Bill.

nsing, Mich., April 4.—The senate erday, 27 to 3, passed a bill requir- a two cent per mile passenger fare ll lower peninsula railroads whose ings exceed $1,200 per mile. Upper nsula fares, which are now four s, being restricted to three cents mile. A three cent rate is provid- for lower peninsula roads earning than $1,200 per mile.

he bill was advocated by Governor mer, and was adopted as a substi- for a bill favorably reported, pro- g a 2½-cent fare for roads earn- between $1,000 and $2,000 per per year from passenger trains. vote is looked upon as a great ory for Governor Warner.

he governor announced that he ld favor additional legislation to ide for a commission to have diction over railroads generally to look into freight discrimination demurrage.

TRY FOR THE POLE

thony Fiala Latest Candidate for Honors.

ew York, April 4.—Anthony Fiala, went to the frozen north with the dwin-Ziegler expedition, is plan- a quest of the north pole, and he announced to his friends that he the backing of two capitalists. cording to the present arrange- t, the navigator of the expedition be Captain George Comer, who is roughly conversant with the con- ons in the polar seas. The expedi- , it is expected, will cost about 0,000. It probably will be under- en in a chartered vessel.

s a preliminary to the expedition Fiala proposed to personally con- a party of Americans next June within the arctic circle, and proba- land on the coast of Greenland. passengers will be limited to ty. The excursion would establish se of supplies for the expedition per.

APRIL IS THE MONTH.

Make This Up at Home and Take It Now.

Now is the time to get the rheumatic poisons and foul acids from the blood and system, states an eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble are caused by the blood, which often becomes sour from excessive acids, and also tells what to do to make it pure and healthy.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple blood cleanser and tonic at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the Kidneys are not acting right. Any one can easily prepare this mixture at home.

EDDY PROPERTY IN TRUST

Leader's Entire Estate Out of Her Hands.

Counsel for the Glovers Calls Move a Trick on the Part of Jailers.

Concord, N. H., April 3.—A motion for leave to intervene, involving the substitution of duly appointed trustees as plaintiffs in place of the "next friends" was the answer of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of the Christian Science religion, made through her counsel in the suit brought to compel an accounting of her property. The motion, which was filed late yesterday, came as a distinct surprise.

By a deed of trust Mrs. Eddy has transferred her entire estate, with a few minor reservations, to three trustees, H. Fry Baker, of Boston; Archibald McLellan, of Boston, and Josiah E. Fernald, of Concord. These trustees are bonded to the extent of half a million.

It is now claimed that Mrs. Eddy cannot be compelled to appear in court in connection with the pending litigation. The trustees are empowered to prosecute and defend, for the benefit of the estate of Mrs. Eddy, any suits at law or equity which are now pending, or that may afterwards be brought with reference to any matter with which she may personally be interested. With the exception of Mr. McLellan, the trustees are not believers in the Christian Science doctrine. Mr. Baker is a former congressman, while Mr. Fernald is president of one of the banks in this city, and has for several years acted as Mrs. Eddy's financial agent.

The next step in the litigation will come when counsel for both parties to the suit will agree upon a date for a hearing on the motion.

Frank H. Streeter, personal counsel for Mrs. Eddy, and also counsel for trustees to whom Mrs. Eddy has converted her property, issued a statement in which he said:

"The creation of a trust to take charge of and care for all her property and business affairs was contemplated by Mrs. Eddy before she had any knowledge that the equity suit was begun or contemplated, and she had consulted me with reference thereto.

"As to the suit itself, if, as claimed, it was begun for the sole purpose of protecting Mrs. Eddy's property interests, the next friends should feel relieved from any anxiety."

Henry M. Baker, chairman of the trustees, in behalf of himself and his associates, gave out the following:

"Mrs. Eddy has relieved herself of the care of her estate that she may devote her time and thought without interruption to the advancing of the cause she represents. Her trustees accepted the trust several weeks ago, and will not hesitate to protect and defend the estate entrusted to them, if need be, against both plaintiffs and defendants in the pending suit."

Washington, April 3.—W. E. Chandler, counsel for the plaintiffs in the suit for an accounting of Mrs. Eddy's property, issued the following statement late last night:

"The new trust is a trick contrived by the jailers of Mrs. Eddy to avoid a receivership which may be ordered by the court. In the face of our averment that Mrs. Eddy is not fit to do business they make her sign a deed by which she admits the truth of our claim that she is unfit and under this deed they seize all her property. The validity of this performance four days after the suit was brought will be inquired into when the law suit is tried, as will the validity of the trust deed covering $100,000 or more for the benefit of Mr. Glover, made the day before the suit was brought, and all other conveyances of her property made by her when incompetent. The new movement will not change the regular course of the suit. The demand that the trustees as the agents of the defendants shall supersede Mr. Glover and his daughter and the other next friends and drive them out of court is a patent absurdity. It is a principle of law that a child shall not be given to a nurse that cares not for it.

"When the suit was first brought it was said that Mrs. Eddy had only $88,000 of property. But at once it appeared that the day before it was brought she had settled over $100,000 upon Mr. Glover and his family. Now it happens that three trustees are to give bonds for $500,000.

"Proof has been steadily accumulating showing the wisdom of the suit and the truth of the charges made therein. Mrs. Eddy has been for many years a deluded and incompetent person and the defendants in the suit have all known this and used her delusions and incompetency to serve their own selfish ends.

"Now that they are being pressed for an accounting by her nearest relatives and only heirs-at-law in an appropriate law suit they grasp by a method that is almost a contempt of court all her property and assert the right even to control and manage the law suit which is bringing them to justice.

"Neither a New Hampshire nor Massachusetts court will order that they shall conduct both sides of the law suit, which I understand Mrs. Eddy's trust deed says must go forward to adjudication.

(Signed.) "W. E. CHANDLER."

REJECTS THE COMPROMISE

Minnesota Legislature Passes Two-Cent Fare Measure.

St. Paul, April 3.—Both houses of the legislature have adopted the 2-cent passenger fare bill formulated by the joint committee which had been appointed to receive the compromise proposed on behalf of the railroads.

The compromise was not agreeable to the legislators, and as a result it was decide, to recommend the passage of the bill making a flat rate of 2 cents per mile for passenger service throughout the state. Both houses, heretofore, had adopted a 2-cent fare bill, essentially the same but differing as to minor details, so that the bill reported by the joint committee was in the natnre of a conference report.

The bill now goes to the governor.

SCURVY AIDS THE FAMINE

Many Cases Reported to St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, April 6.—Scurvy is making great strides in the famine districts. The official reports for the second fortnight of March show 1,055 cases in Ufa province and 717 in Saratov, compared with 438 cases in Ufa the first fortnight in March, and 356 in Saratov province during the same period. There has been a slight decrease in the spread of typhus. The project to transfer the famine relief from the government of the zempvos has been approved by the cabinet and will be submitted to parliament.

JAMES HILL HAS RETIRED

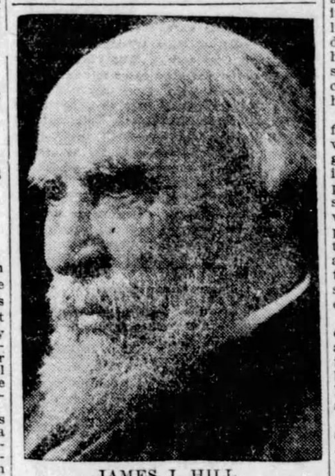
Great Railroad Builder Gives Up Presidency.

Will Continue as Guiding Financial Genius of the System.

St. Paul, Minn., April 3.—J. J. Hill has resigned as president of the Great Northern and will be chairman of the board of directors. L. W. Hill, his son, is now president.

The following statement was given to the Associated Press from Mr. Hill's office:

"At a meeting of the board of directors held here yesterday afternoon the organization of the company was enlarged by the election of a chairman of the board of directors. J. J. Hill was elected chairman. L. W. Hill was elected president and Frank H. McGuigan first vice president. Mr. McGuigan will



JAMES J. HILL.

have direct charge of the operating department. The other officers of the board remain as at present. The company's business has doubled in the past five or six years, which renders necessary the increase of the operating staff."

"More time must be given to the strictly financial affairs of Great Northern," said the retiring president. "The empire builder" thus explained in a nutshell the reason for his retirement from the Great Northern presidency and the election of his eldest son, Louis W. Hill, as his successor.

"I shall, as for some years past, continue dividing my time between St. Paul and New York. This change means only that we are to have more help in the conduct of affairs of the road. For three years past my son has been doing most of my work in addition to his own as vice president. Now, in Mr. McGuigan, who was yesterday afternoon elected vice president, we have a competent overseer of the operating department, and my son and myself are relieved of much burdensome detail."

Mr. Hill, when reminded of the general impression that Mr. McGuigan was transferred from the Grand Trunk to the Great Northern, with special reference to superintending the extensions of the latter road in the Canadian west, would say nothing more definite than to intimate that all construction is included in the jurisdiction of the operating department. "I look upon the decision of the Minnesota supreme court concerning the issue of $60,000,000 new Great Northern stock as a personal victory," resumed the elder Hill. "It is a pity if we cannot spend money here in the northwest for the betterment of our own property. This is simply in line with the policy the Great Northern has pursued from the beginning."

Louis W. Hill, who thus at the age of 35 becomes president of a vast transcontinental railway, is well fitted, both by nature and training, for his enlarged sphere of activity. As his father said with an air of conviction, if not of pride, "all along the line the men of the Great Northern feel and know that with him they are always sure of a square deal."

PORTERFIELD FORCED OUT

Resignation Accepted by State Game Commission.

Columbus, O., April 6.—The trouble in the state fish and game commission culminated at noon today when Col. J. C. Porterfield, the chief state game warden, tendered his resignation to take effect at the pleasure of the commission, but in no case later than July 1. It was accepted. In his resignation Colonel Porterfield severely criticised the commission. He says that for a whole year he has not been advised of the meetings of the commission, and that he was given to understand that his presence was not desired. He charges that Job Shirley was made a special fish warden for Lake Erie without his knowledge, and that H. C. Croseley was placed in control of the Lake Erie patrol boat without his advice. This, he says, is in violation of section six of the state fish and game laws. He also says that the board placed George C. Blenkner in full charge of the state warden's office, a most peculiar proceeding. As to the charge that unwarranted arrests have been made by his deputy wardens, Porterfield says of the whole number of arrests made in 1906 less than one per cent have been found on investigation to have been unwarranted.

WALSH IS INDICTED AGAIN

Misappropriation of $3,500,000 Is the Charge.

Chicago, April 5.—The federal grand jury today returned an indictment containing 175 counts against John R. Walsh, the former president of the Chicago National bank. The counts charge misapplication of funds and credits of the bank, and also allege that he made false entries in his reports to the comptroller of the currency. Between fifty and sixty transactions are covered in the indictment, the aggregate sum involved being about $3,500,000. The specific charges are that sums of money were credited to the personal account of President Walsh as the result of "memorandum note" transactions; that other sums were placed to his personal credit as the result of the sales of certain bonds to the bank; and that payments of money were made by him from the sums credited to his account following the transactions in memorandum notes and the sale of the bonds.

The trial of Mr. Walsh has been set for October 15.

WAS RUSHED TO THE PEN

Cashier Indicted, Pleaded and Sentenced in Three Minutes.

Cincinnati, April 4.—Bartholomew G. Cavagna, former teller in the First National bank in this city, was today indicted by the federal grand jury for the embezzlement of $20,483, was immediately arraigned, pleaded guilty, and was given a six years' sentence in the Ohio penitentiary. Only three minutes were taken from reporting the indictment to the final sentence.

FOUGHT STORM 60 HOURS

Steamer Virginia Had a Tough Time of It.

Several Were Injured by the Mad Rush of Waters—Heroic Crew.

New York, April 6.—With seven of her crew more or less injured, and the others utterly exhausted, the steamer Virginia arrived here today from Kingston, Jamaica, after a desperate struggle with a storm of sixty hours' duration off Hatteras. The Virginia ran into the storm last Tuesday, and from that time until Thursday it was a constant battle with the sea. The wind reached a velocity of sixty miles an hour and rain fell in torrents. At one time six waterspouts were sighted from the steamer's bridge. An immense wave, which struck the ship about six hours after she had run into the storm, ripped off the tarpaulins that had been hastily battened down over the hatch openings, which had been left without the heavy covers so as to give ventilation to the large cargo of bananas in the Virginia's hold.

Galleys, cabin and scuppers were flooded four feet deep, the rush of water battering the stewards, extinguishing the galley fires and destroying the midday mess which was being prepared. Frank Perry, mess room steward, and George Wolf, the cook, were in the galley when the water poured in on them, submerging them to the necks and setting everything afloat. Wolf was jammed up against the galley stove by the inrush, and scalded by the steam as the fires were extinguished.

Stefan Delini, a steward, was crushed against a cabin window, bruised about the head and body and the arteries of his right wrist severed. It may become necessary to amputate his hand. Harry Walker, another steward, also was cut by glass in the same manner. Lottie Blinkenberg, the stewardess, was thrown completely across the cabin and severely bruised. Chief Steward Steinbach was battered up against a door. Hans Wirth, a steward, preparing the officers' mess, was hurled over the table. During the sixty hours which the storm continued, Captain Gech remained continuously on the bridge and every man of the crew was kept at his post.

CANNON WELL PLEASED

Had a Good Time on His Panama Trip.

The Force Is Well Organized and the System Is Splendid.

New York, April 8.—"What kind of a time did you have, Mr. Speaker?"

"I had a jolly holiday. I enjoyed every minute and set my watch back every time I thought of it. I never felt better in my life."

With this salutation, Joseph G. Cannon, speaker of the house, stepped off the steamer Bleucher after a month's pleasure jaunt to the West Indies, Venezuela and Panama.

The party stopped at all the important points in the West Indies and Venezuela. They spent a few days looking over the work on the Panama canal, and all seemed pleased with what they saw there.

At Nassau the party left the ship and were unable to get back at bed time, owing to a storm. They found comfortable lodging at a hotel.

When the ship docked, Speaker Cannon held a reception on the pier, the passengers crowding around for a farewell handshake and a parting word.

He spent the evening at the Waldorf-Astoria and started for Washington at midnight.

Speaker Cannon, who refused to say anything on the ship about the controversy between President Roosevelt and Mr. Harriman, gave out this statement last night at the Waldorf:

"I have only had time to glance at the papers, and, so far as I have read, I have no personal knowledge concerning the controversy."

Congressman James S. Sherman was a member of the party. When asked concerning the campaign contributions of the fall of 1904, Mr. Sherman said: "Gentlemen, I am now giving a correct imitation of a sphinx." He left for Utica last night.

Speaker Cannon and Mr. Sherman were members of a party that left here March 5 on the Hamburg line steamship Bleucher, the guests of Congressman McKinley.

Of the work on the canal, Speaker Cannon said:

"I was mightily well pleased and agreeable surprised, as was every member of our party, with the progress of the Panama canal. It is a mere question of work, which is being done rapidly under a splendid system. If I was paying for the job myself I would slap the boys on the back, and say: 'Hustle along and get the dirt out.'"

The speaker was asked if he would not comment on some other phases of the recent news. Answering all the questions, he said:

"I have been absent from the United States since the adjournment of congress on March 4, and have been literally without news as to the events that have occurred since that time.

"I am informed that there have been great fluctuations in the prices of securities, and am gratified that the situation is changing for the better. I hope and believe that nothing will occur to interfere with production and commerce in the broadest sense.

"I feel assured that when the time arrives to decide on the continuance or change in our fiscal, commercial and industrial policies, the people of this country, in the future, as in the past, will successfully and justly solve all the problems that may be presented."

Speaker Cannon said that the present depression in Wall street did not in any way represent the condition of the country. Values, he said, are just as good as ever and the country's resources are just as abundant.

When he took his place before the customs inspector to make his declaration, the speaker said:

"Yes, I have a few articles to declare. Here is a necklace, rare, very rare. It's for my granddaughter and it cost 25 cents. Here is a collection of beads, also rare, cost 50 cents. I guess that lets me out."

PIONEER REPUBLICAN DEAD

Judge Josiah Turner Lived to Be 96 Years.

Owosso, Mich., April 8.—Judge Josiah Turner, for 24 years judge of the seventh judicial circuit in this state, and a member of the state supreme bench for a time in 1857 to fill a vacancy, died at his home here last night aged 96 years. Judge Turner was born in New Haven, Vt. He was one of the signers of the call for the convention under the oaks at Jackson, in 1854, which resulted in the formation of the Republican party. From 1882 until 1891, Judge Turner was United States consul at Amherst, Ont., and he was also a member of the state constitutional convention of 1867.

RESCUE STARVING MEN

Steamer Bluecher Saved the Gulfport's Crew.

Speaker Cannon and His Party Witnessed the Work of Life Saving.

New York, April 8.—Nearly every vessel that has arrived from southern ports during the last week has brought some story of marine disaster, wrought by the cyclone off Hatteras during the last ten days of March. The Bluecher, arriving yesterday from West Indian ports, was no exception. Standing in disconsolate groups about her decks were a luckless 13, which the liner had saved from their foundering bark, the Gulfport, as the vessel was on the verge of going down. The rescue was witnessed by Speaker Jos. H. Cannon and others of the congressional party who were on board the Bluecher.

It was a weary band which the lifeboat of the liner took from the waterlogged wreck. They were near starvation, as for nearly a week they had had nothing to live on except a few water soaked biscuits.

In their every posture was the utter weariness which had come of three days and nights of unceasing, and what oft seemed hopeless toil to keep the wreck afloat.

It was shortly after 8 o'clock on the morning of Thursday last that the word went around the Bluecher that the vessel had altered her course to head for a wreck which had been sighted, and that a rescue was about to be attempted. The passengers hurriedly quitted the breakfast table and gathered on deck, to see close aboard, a bark with torn canvas flapping drearily against the masts, the water gurgling about the scuppers, the crew glistening in oilskins and clustered about the after rails.

Little difficulty attended the work of rescue. A lifeboat, in charge of Chief Officer Beyer, was lowered from the Bluecher and rowed to the wreck. Into this went Captain Larsen, of the bark, and the twelve members of his crew.

There was a large black dog on board. The animal had been injured by a falling spar, and as the boat was already too deeply laden for safety, and as it was not thought that the dog could survive its injuries, one of the men killed it with a belaying pin and threw the body overboard.

When the sea-worn captain and his crew were sufficiently revived they told the story of the voyage which had ended so disastrously.

Captain Larsen said that his vessel was carrying a cargo of oak staves and had set out from Mobile on March 5 bound for Bergen, Norway. The bark had been out 20 days and had reached no further than the east Florida coast when she encountered a gale and in which she sprung aleak so dangerous as to send all hands to the pumps. The men were still striving to keep down the inrush of water when, five days later, the cyclone burst upon the bark and the vessel became waterlogged.

The ship was built in Italy in 1877. She was registered and owned in Norway.

PUERTO CORTEZ FALLS

Nicaraguans Take Important Honduran Point.

Mobile, Ala., April 8.—Puerto Cortez, one of the principal Honduran ports, is now in the hands of the Nicaraguans according to advices received here today. The Nicaraguan army and navy is active and is reported to be moving on Ceiba, the other port of Honduras.

This information was received today by the Thacker Steamship company in a telephone message from New Orleans which stated that a cablegram had just been received from Puerto Barrios to that effect. The Honduran railroad and the cable have been, it is understood here, in the control of the Nicaraguan army since the capture of Tegucigalpa, the capital, and news from the seat of hostilities for the past two weeks has been obtained by mail, boat or by cable from Puerto Barrios, Guatemala.. All cable messages are carried from Cortez by boat to Puerto Barrios and requires about seven hours by sail boat.

Washington, April 8.—While official information of the capture of Puerto Cortez, Honduras, by Nicaraguan troops, has not reached the state department, a cablegram was received today from Frederick M. Ryder, consul at San Juan del Norte, Nicaragua, saying that advices had been received there that troops were advancing along the Honduran coast from Trujillo. The cablegram failed to say whether the troops were marching toward Puerto Cortez, but it is understood here that the dispatch had reference to the Nicaraguan army and that it was advancing from Trujillo, which already was in the hands of the Nicaraguans, to Puerto Cortez. This makes it probable that the capture of Puerto Cortez was by the Nicaraguan army, especially as American gunboats off the coast of Honduras would likely prevent bombardment of the town by the Nicaraguan army.

Ambassador Creel and Minister Corea, of Nicaragua, had a conference today with Assistant Secretary Bacon at the state department concerning the Central American situation.

REWARD FOR WRECKERS

Pennsylvania Railroad Offers $5,000 for Arrest.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 8.—A statement issued from the headquarters of the Pennsylvania lines, west, says that company is making every effort to capture the person or persons who attempted to wreck train No. 322 on the Cleveland & Pittsburg division near Hudson, O., Saturday night, for whose arrest a reward of $2,500 has been offered, with an additional $2,500 if they are taken within the next 24 hours.

The sheriffs of Summit, Portage and Cuyahoga counties, with their deputies and the chief of police of Cleveland, are exerting every effort to locate some trace of the wreckers.

While the search is in progress, officials of the road have been making a rigid investigation into the derailment. A test was made to discover how long it would take a man familiar with track work to arrange the rails so as to throw a train off the track. The conditions under which the wrecker or wreckers worked were duplicated as nearly as possible and the test showed that one man, working rapidly, could draw the spikes, remove the fishplates and bend the rail inward, securing it in that position, in about five minues. The test was made in daylight, however, and the investigation shows that the wreckers worked in the dark, so that it would probably have taken a longer time to complete the task.

Officials of the Pennsylvania railroad are thoroughly aroused at the third attempt to wreck fast trains, and stated that absolutely everything that money could accomplish was being done to effect the capture and punishment of the wreckers.

AS SUCCESSOR TO DOWIE

John A. Lewis Accepts Appointment in Will.

Gladstone Dowie Is Bequeathed $10 of the Late Leader's Estate.

Chicago, April 5.—John A. Lewis accepted last night the appointment as successor to John Alexander Dowie in accordance with the will of the late leader. The will was drawn in August, 1906. In it Dowie bequeaths the widow's dower to Mrs. Dowie, and to his son Gladstone he gives $10.

In naming Mr. Lewis as his successor, Dowie says that, by misplaced confidence, title to his property has been placed in jeopardy and asks that Lewis employ counsel and take the case to the court of last resort. In the event of a decision that he holds the property only as trustee for the church and that Dowie himself had no authority to appoint a successor as overseer, the will provides that Lewis shall call into council four other men of his selection, and that they shall determine the disposition of the trust estate.

CZAR NICHOLAS TO QUIT

Grand Duke Michael to Take the Regency.

Report Is Denied by Russians in the Capital—Printed by Mirror.

London, April 6.—The Daily Mirror claims to be in a position to announce "upon the highest authority," that the emperor of Russia purposes to abdicate within a month and that the Grand Duke Michael will be appointed regent during the infancy of the czarevitch. For the past three or four weeks, the paper says, the events in this direction have been proceeding with lightning rapidity in St. Petersburg, but the secret has been well kept. Continuing, the Daily Mirror says:

"Lately the emperor's mind has given way even more completely, and he has shown himself incapable of performing the smallest duties of his rank."

The lower house of parliament is to be abolished, and there will be formed a military ditcatorship, with the object of stamping out revolution and putting an end to anarchy in Russia.

The paper declares further that a marriage has been arranged between Grand Duke Michael and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, and that the visit to London of the dowager empress of Russia was chiefly for the purpose of negotiating this marriage.

Count Benkendorff, the Russian ambassador to Great Britain, in an interview regarding the story published in the Daily Mirror, expressed surprise therewith, and said he had heard nothing officially or otherwise to confirm these statements. He did not believe them, but on the contrary, he discredited the story entirely. Baron Sternberg, the Russian consul general here, when questioned regarding this story, said it was "all rubbish."

Major James E. D. Martin, comptroller and treasurer of the household of Prince Christian, father of Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, authorized a denial today of the report of the engagement of the princess to the Grand Duke Michael of Russia, which the major declared to be absolutely without foundation.

THREATENED PRESIDENT.

Man Believed Insane Arrested in New York.

New York, April 6.—Marcos Flores, who came here from San Antonio, Tex., was arrested here yesterday afternoon on a charge of writing letters to the United States pension department threatening to "deal with President Roosevelt" unless action was taken on a certain pension application. After an examination before the magistrate Flores was committed to Bellevue for examination as to his sanity.

For some time past the pension department has been receiving a series of incoherent and rambling letters from this city, all of which were signed "Mercos Flores." They demanded that "justice be done" in the case of his brother's claim for a pension. Each was a bit more insistent than the preceding one and finally it was announced that if no attention was paid to the claim and the pension was not granted, he would go to Washington, and if the pension department did not straighten it out the writer would go to the White House, and if he did not get redress there, he "knew what he would do." Then a letter was written to the President. It contained no suggestion of threat, but was rather of an eulogistic tone. To this a reply was sent, expressing the President's thanks for certain suggestions which had been made. The letter was really written with a view of locating Flores. The visit of Examiner Cole and Flores' arrest followed.

BARILLAS IS ASSASSINATED

Former Guatemalan President Killed by Youth.

City of Mexico, April 8.—General Manuel Lizandro Barrillas, former president of Guatemala, was assassinated last evening in Calle Seminario, as he sat in a Guadalupe street car. He was on the way to supper. The car stopped and a young man about 17 years of age, climbed aboard, and rushing to the general, stabbed him twice, the first blow severing the jugular vein, the second cutting his face. He died instantly.

The assassin was captured. He gave his name as Jose Estrada and his home as Ocos, Guatemala.

The members of the Guatemalan colony, many of whom formerly lived in Ocos, know of no such name, and do not recognize the youth, who is doubtless a paid assassin. The body of the former president, along with the assassin, was taken to police headquarters. The body will probably be turned over to the Guatemelan colony for burial after the inquest today.

General Barillas was generally regarded as strongly opposed to the present government of Guatemala. He was 57 years of age and was a strong possibility for the next presidency of the country.

TO SUE SOUTHERN PACIFIC

Will Cancel Patents to Its Mineral Lands.

Reno, Nev., April 5.—The department of the interior is to sue the Southern Pacific company at once to cancel patents issued to the railroad in the White Horse mining district on the claim that the land was agricultural. It is now alleged that the land for which the railroad received patents is mineral. The action will affect lands worth millions of dollars.

The announcement was made yesterday by Land Agent Cohen at Carson City at the conclusion of the hearing of the protest of Aaron Ingalls against the Southern Pacific company in which a similar question was involved.

RAIL TROUBLE ADJUSTED

Peace Efforts Successful at Chicago.

Federal Commissioners Are Congratulated by the President on the Result.

Chicago, April 5.—The differences between the western railroads and the members of the Order of Conductors, and of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen were finally adjusted late yesterday afternoon. The men abandoned their demand for a nine hour work day and the railroads made an advance over their previous propositions in the pay of baggagemen, flagmen and brakemen of $1.50 per month. The original demands of the men were for an increase of 12 per cent, and for a working day of nine hours. The managers offered an increase in pay of 10 per cent and declined to grant the nine hour day.

The agreement was reached mainly through the efforts of Chairman Knapp, of the interstate commerce commission and Commissioner Neill of the United States Bureau of Labor. They formulated the final proposition and the adjustment was chiefly due to their labors.

The new agreement which goes into effect on April 1 and is retroactive for the first three days of the month, is in part as follows:

The pay of conductors in the passenger service to be increased $10 per month; that of baggemen $7.50 and that of flagmen and brakemen $6.50 per month. The railroads are not to make any reduction in crews or increase in mileage to offset the increased wages. Overtime in the passenger service to be allowed on the basis of 15 miles per hour, to be computed for each part of the run separately. The overtime rate to be 35 cents per hour for conductors, 23 cents for baggagemen, flagmen and brakemen.

The pay of conductors and brakemen in through and irregular freight, local freight, and mixed train service to be 10 per cent over the rates in effect November 1, 1906, and 100 miles or less, ten hours or less to constitute a day in such service.

One hundred miles or less, ten hours or less, are to constitute a day's work in helper (pusher), and construction train service; overtime to be paid pro rata.

Roads on ten hour basis, or less than ten hours, for a day in helper or construction train service on November 1, 1906, are to increase by 10 per cent the rates paid for such service.

Roads on a basis of more than ten hours for a day in helper or construction train service are to make no increase in the rates paid for such service.

The increases granted in the agreement are to apply also to rates for special services as specified in the individual schedule.

In letters to the general managers and to the chiefs of the two organizations Commissioners Knapp and Neill paid a high compliment to the spirit of fairness with which the differences have been treated.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen were also granted an increase of 10 per cent.

NO LOOTING, SAYS ZELAYA

President of Nicaragua Makes a Denial.

Amapala Not Much Hurt in Bombardment by Nicaraguan Steamers.

New York, April 5.—The following has been received by the Associated Press from President Zelaya, of Nicaragua, concerning reports of looting by the Nicaraguan and Honduran troops at the time of the capture of Tegucigalpa:

"Managua, Nicaragua, April 4.—Facts have demonstrated the falsity of the Salvadorean news. Reports about the occupation of Tegucigalpa by the Nicaraguan army are infamous calumies. The American charge d'affaires is able to give testimony.

"ZELAYA."

Sal Salvador, Thursday, April 4.—The bombardment of Amapala by Nicaraguan steamers only damaged the tower of one church.

The United States cruiser Chicago, anchored off Acajutla, has received orders from Washington to leave in the direction of the Gulf of Fonseca, in order to be near the probable scene of war developments.

President Bonilla has established government headquarters at Amapala.

The Salvadorean frontiers are protected by a large army.

TOWN WRECKED BY WIND

Tornado Takes Lives at Alexandria, La.

Alexandria, La., April 5.—Several persons were killed, many injured and a hundred factories, stores and dwellings were totally or partially wrecked by a tornado, which passed over Alexandria early today.

The known dead:

M. I. Dunn, John Breck, Couvillion White and Rose Dudley.

Thirteen persons have been taken to the hospital suffering from various injuries. Some of the injured will die.

The city power plant and the Alexandria Ice and Storage plant are included among the buildings wrecked.

BIG NEW JAP WARSHIP.

England Will Build Her One of 21,000 Tons.

London, April 5.—It is reported here that the largest battleship in the world, to have a displacement of 21,000 tons, is to be built in England for the Japanese government, and that a commission already is on its way here from Japan for the purpose of placing the contract with one or another of the great British shipbuilders.

It has been believed that Japan would, in the future build all her own warships, but it is now thought that a vessel of this size would be too great an undertaking for her, and it is known that the Japanese admiralty has a full program for its home yards.

The cost of this new battleship will be about $11,250,000.

SANTOS IS DUMPED AGAIN

Wind Smashes His Old Aeroplane.

Paris, April 5.—M. Santos Dumont was not willing to risk his new aeroplane in the heavy wind blow yesterday, so he made his experiment with his old machine. He flew a distance of thirty yards, when the machine was upset by a strong gust of wind and came violently to the ground. M. Santos Dumont was not injured, but the machine was serious damaged. The trial was made at Saint Cyr.

CHINESE PROLIFIC.

San Francisco, April 6.—Statistics issued by the immigration board at this port show that according to the number of Chinese who swore they were native born, every Chinese woman in this country must have been the mother of thirty-eight sons.

25 KILLED BY TORNADO

Fifty Were Injured in the Gulf States.

Packets on the Mississippi Narrowly Escaped Destruction, Say the Reports.

New Orleans, La., April 6.—Fully twenty-five persons dead and more than twice that number seriously injured, are results of yesterday's tornado, which swept through Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama. Less than half of those killed were white persons. Among the last bodies found were those of a man and a woman in trees at Alexandria, La.

The experience of being caught by the tornado in the middle of the Mississippi river on a stern wheel packet is described by Louis Knopp, who was aboard the steamer Betsy Ann.

"The smokestack and stage plank were blown away in a jiffy," said Mr. Knopp, "and the boat began to swing from side to side like a crade. I'm a pretty strong man, but the wind was so terrific at one time that it was all I could do to keep hold on the railing of the boat. At the same time I was dodging flying timbers and broken glass. The pilot turned the boat's bow towards the bank and managed to drive her nose into the levee, but by this time the upper works of the steamer were barely able to stand alone." The passengers were safely landed on the levee with the aid of a skiff.

SAVED BY COOL CAPTAIN

Got All Safely Off His Burning Boat.

The Crew Lost Their Clothes and Belongings, However, in the Hurry Ashore.

New York, April 6.—Seven passengers and a score of the crew of the steamboat City of Troy, which was burned in the Hudson river, at Dobbs' ferry, last night, arrived in the city early today. The passengers looked little the worse for their experience, but it was different with most of the crew.

They were asleep in their bunks when the fire was discovered, and as the quarters were close to where the fire started, they had no time to get together their belongings. Several of the negro stewards, when they got to New York, had on only an undershirt, overalls, shoes and a blanket. All agreed that Captain Bruder, of the City of Troy, had acted wisely in the crisis. The captain, they said, was the bravest man on the boat, and it was not until the last person had been safely landed that he made his way through the smoke to the pier at Dobbs' ferry. "I was in the engine room watching the machinery, said Carl Carlson, "when the fire was discovered. I immediately ran up on deck and made my way to the bridge, where I informed Captain Bruder what was the matter. I never saw a cooler man than that Hudson river skipper. He did not lose his head for a single second. He called his officers to him and then ordered every man to the place assigned to him in the fire drill. Then he made his way to the saloon, where the passengers were, and begged them to keep cool and trust to him to get them to land. He said we were in danger, but the greatest danger of all was a panic. Then the skipper rushed back to the bridge and guided the boat to the pier at Dobbs' ferry."

R. H. Keller, of Troy, N. Y., a passenger, confirmed Carlson's story.

"When the skipper came into the saloon, he said, "he informed us in a cool, businesslike way that bad luck had come our way and that the boat was on fire. Several of the women appeared to be on the verge of going into hysterics, but the skipper had foreseen all that and assured them that the greatest danger of all lay in their losing their heads. Then he told us what to do and where to go, and hurried back to his place on the bridge.

"It was as cool a piece of work as I have ever seen under such serious conditions. 'Meet me at the police station and I'll send you home,' the skipper said as he hurried out of the saloon."

There were 65 passengers and a crew of 48 men on board the City of Troy, and every one, according to the officers of the boat, escaped in safety.

WANT U. S. TO WITHDRAW

Cubans Expect Taft to Make Some Decision Known.

Havana, April 6.—There is much subdued excitement here over the expected arrival Sunday of Secretary Taft because of a belief that he will make a definite statement regirding the date of the end of American intervention in Cuba.

The Conservative newspapers, recognizing that emnities engendered during the revolution of last August, have not abated, express no hope of the early withdrawal of the American authorities, while the Liberal organs, on the contrary,

SPOILS WERE $24,648'000

Revocation of Charter Would Hurt Innocent Persons.

Such Is the Opinion of Attorney-General Stead of That State.

Springfield, Ills., April 8.—Attorney General Stead handed Gov. Deneen yesterday an opinion on the manipulations of the Chicago & Alton railroad properties within the last few years by F. H. Harriman and some of his financial associates, including G. J. Gould, James Stillman and Mortimer L. Schiff. The opinion is given in response to a request communicated by Gov. Deneen on March 22 (soon after the return of Gov. Deneen and Attorney General Stead from a conference with President Roosevelt at Washington), in which the attorney general was asked to advise what his conclusions are in the matter, and what action, if any, if contemplated by the legal department of the state.

After setting out at some length the various manipulations to which the railroad corporations and properties forming the Alton system were subjected, Attorney General Stead concludes there is not the least doubt that a civil remedy exists against the "financiers" who have wrecked this prosperous railroad company, and at the expense of innocent stockholders and bondholders, have gathered to themselves a harvest of millions of dollars."

Mr. Stead is doubtful, however, whether it is the province of the state of Illinois to enforce the remedy. The revocation of the company's charter, which apparently would be the natural proceedure on the part of the state, would bring most of the suffering upon innocent stockolhders, Harriman and his friends having already unloaded a large part of their holdings.

Mr. Stead inclines to the belief that the remedy lies with the company itself, or, in the event of its refusal to act, with some one or more of its stockholders. This conclusion, however, is not final, for the attorney general specifically states that if he should become satisfied upon further investigation that an effective remedy can be enforced by the state, he shall not hesitate to institute proceedings. No opinion is expected as whether the members of the Harriman syndicate are criminally liable under the statutes of Illinois.

According to the figures set out in Mr. Stead's opinion, Harriman and his associates made a total profit of $24,648,000 out of their operations involving the Alton properties. As a result of this enormous profit to themselves, the railroad companies of the Alton system are thrown into hopeless bankruptcy.

The indebtedness of the companies, as shown by the figures in Mr. Stead's opinion, has been increased a total of $80,646,210 since they fell into Harriman's hands. Of this amount only $22,500,000, according to Harriman's own testimony, says the attorney general, was incurred for improvements, betterments or extension of the roads. Says the attorney general:

"Over $57,000,000 of this indebtedness, or more than 70 per cent of the entire indebtedness created by this syndicate upon the properties of these several companies, were not created in furtherance of any legitimate purpose for which a railroad company is, or can be, organized under the statutes of the state of Illinois."

BEER MONEY WAS USED

Legislator Admits Taking Bribe of $7,500.

One Man Admits Taking $12,000 From the Contractor for State Capitol.

Little Rock, Ark., April 5.—In one of the most dramatic scenes ever witnessed in the circuit court of Pulaski county, former State Senator John A. Hinkle yesterday, while on the witness stand at the trial of former State Senator Webb Covington, on a charge of perjury, told of alleged "boodling" in the last legislature. Asked by the attorney for Covington as to whether or not he had testified before the grand jury to receiving from a local liquor dealer $5,000 in one package and $2,500 in another as payment for action that had been taken on the Fuller beer inspection bill, Hinkle admitted that he received $7,500 at the liquor dealer's office. Asked with whom he had divided the money, he declined to answer. Members of an alleged "boodle combination," Hinkle alleged, stood about the state house inquiring "if the money had come down on the beer bill" before they voted to kill the measure. D. P. Cook also testified. He admitted receiving $12,000 from the contractor for the state capitol, and said he gave Covington the money for distribution. The names of several members of the legislature who are under indictment were frequently mentioned in connection with the alleged grafting. Ex-Senator Butt, alleged to have been a member of the combination, was convicted of "grafting."

SIX MILLIONS IS GIFT.

Carnegie Adds That to Institute Endowment.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 6.—W. N. Frew, president of the board of trustees of the Carnegie institute, has made public a letter he received from Andrew Carnegie in New York announcing that Mr. Carnegie has made an endowment of $6,000,000 to the institute. This gift is in addition to the $4,000,000 given by Mr. Carnegie some time ago. The previous donation provided $2,000,000 for the departments of fine art and museum, and a like sum for the Carnegie schools of technology. The new endowment provides $4,000,000 for those three departments; $1,000,000 for the purpose of erecting additions to the technical schools and $1,000,000 to be used for the schools as an endowment fund when completed.

Mr. Carnegie also established a pension fund for the benefit of those connected with the institute which after the death of the recipient is to be continued to the widow in all cases where needed.

The gift consists of $5,000,000 of United States Steel Corporation five per cent bonds and $1,000,000 in cash.

A resolution of thanks was adopted by the trustees.

NO HURRY ON HARRIMAN

Commerce Commission Won't Act Too Hastily.

Washington, April 6.—Chairman Knapp, of the interstate commerce commission, said today that the commission would not be in a hurry about rendering a decision in the Harriman case, the arguments in which were concluded yesterday. He said that the record was very voluminous and the matters involved of great importance. The commission, therefore, would proceed deliberately.

When the decision of the commission finally is reached it will be announced to the public, but the indications are that it will be some time before any definite action is taken.

OPENING OF EXPOSITION

Guns Will Roar at Jamestown April 26.

Naval Parade and Speechmaking by Notables the Features of the Day.

Norfolk, Va., April 6.—President Roosevelt is to be the feature of the opening day of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial exposition, the official program of which was announced today. The opening exercises, which take place Friday, April 26, will begin at sunrise by a salute of three hundred guns by the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, commemorating the three hundredth anniversary of the first English establishment of America. The President will reach the exposition grounds at 11:30 o'clock after passing on the Mayflower through columns of saluting foreign and American warships in Hampton Roads. He will be escorted to the reviewing stand on Lee's Parade in the rear of the auditorium building. The speechmaking feature of the program will begin at once, and in the open air should the weather permit. An invocation by the Right Rev. Alfred Magil Randolph, bishop of the diocese of southern Virginia, and a brief introductory address by Harry St. George Tucker, president of the exposition company, will precede the President's remarks. When the President has concluded he will press a gold button and immediately the machinery of the great show will be in motion, a thousand flags will be unfurled on the exposition building, and a salute to the nation will be fired by the foreign and American ships in the roads and by the garrison at Fort Monroe. At the conclusion of the salute the exposition bands will play the "Star Spangled Banner," the troops will "present arms," and the concourse will stand with uncovered heads.

The parade of soldiers and sailors of the United States under Major General Frederick Grant will be the next feature. The President will review the parade from a grand stand, where also will be gathered the honored guests of the occasion, including the diplomatic corps, the official committees of the senate and house of representatives, and the governors of states, twenty of whom have accepted invitations to be present.

The day will close with a reception to President Roosevelt between 5 and 6 o'clock.

PITTSBURG'S GOOD MEN

List of the Immaculate Is Given Out.

Pittsburg, April 5.—Certificates of purity were handed out to 28 men at the "virtue banquet" of the Chamber of Commerce last night. Pittsburg thinks it has been vindicated in the eyes of the world and that it has demonstrated that there are some righteous men here.

It is true that the committee which had in charge the preparation of the roll of honor started out with lanterns and the expressed determination to find 50 sanctimonious ones. It is true that it couldn't find 50, nor 40, nor 30, and had to be content with 28, some of whom were borrowed from New York and Philadelphia. But everybody admits that the committee tried to do too much. Nobody ever said there were as many as 50 untainted male Pittsburgers. The city consoled itself with thinking that nobody outside Pittsburg ever believed there were as many as 28—and it has been said there weren't any—so that with the glad news of this discovery of one-score and eight it is believed the reputation of Pittsburg is saved.

On the list there are some well-known names, while others aren't known widely beyond the smoke limits. Carnegie, Frick, Phipps, Westinghouse, Leishman and McCrea are the best known ones. But every man in the list is guaranteed to be sober, industrious, free from emotional insanity, fond of the comforts of home, kind, gentle and sound, and with a frigid air toward actresses and an antipathy toward divorce courts. There isn't a ringer in the lot.

"We wanted to show the world that everyone in Pittsburg isn't either a crook, a lunatic or a degenerate," said one of the officials of the chamber of commerce, "and I guess we've done it. This ought to make people revise their opinion of Pittsburg. Any city with twenty-eight persons above suspicion ought to be proud of itself. I hear they've been making fun of our banquet in Chicago. I don't believe Chicago could do much better, with all its 2,000,00 and more inhabitants."

Mayor George W. Gutherie was toastmaster at the banquet and the speakers were D. T. Watson, on "The nature and purposes of municipal government;" Congressman John Dalzell, on "Greater Pittsburg's contribution to the nation;" Col. H. G. Prout, on "Greater Pittsburg's contribution to the world in saving life and labor," and Dr. J. A. Brashear, on "Greater Pittsburg's contribution to science."

The men who were named as the guests of honor were: John W. Alexander, painter; John A. Brashear, scientist; W. J. Holland, scientist; Andrew Carnegie, capitalist, manufacturer and philanthropist; John Dalzell, statesman; Samuel Harden Church, railway official and author; George Cook Reiter, United States navy; Rev. A. A. Lambing, author and preiate; Thomas Wightman, glass manufacturer and writer; James McCrea, railway official and financier; D. T. Watson, jurist; Arthur Nevin, composer; Philander C. Knox, jurist and statesman; George Shiras, jurist; Henry Phipps, manufacturer; Julian Kennedy, engineer and consulting chemist; John G. A. Leishman, diplomat; Henry Kirke Porter, manufacturer; C. P. Emil Swensson, engineer; Thomas Ridley, manufacturer; George W. Guthrie, attorney and mayor; Henry Clay Frick, capitalist; Matthew B. Riddle, minister and author; George Westinghouse, inventor, manufacturer and capitalist; Samuel M. E. Young, United States army; Henry Ossawa Tanner, artist; James Brown McDowell, physicist; David D. Wood, musician.

BRIDE WORTH A FORTUNE

Gertrude Schwab Will Get Gift of $2,000,000.

Pittsburg, April 8.—The wedding of Miss Gertrude Schwab, the favorite sister of Charles M. Schwab, who is to receive a marriage gift of $2,000,000 from her brother, to David Barry, of Johnstown, will take place at St. Michael's Roman Catholic church at Loretta, the home of the Schwabs, on Wednesday morning.

The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Father Barry, of this city, brother of the bridegroom. The wedding will be very quiet.

The bride will be attended by Miss McGorry, of Cleveland, and Dr. F. A. McAnany, of Johnstown, will be best man. After a two weeks' honeymoon in the east the couple will take up their residence in Johnstown.

WHY SWETTENHAM GOT OUT

He Was Asked to Apologize to Admiral Davis.

London, April 5.—The Standard today declares it is able to publish for the first time the circumstances leading to the resignation of Sir Alexander Swettenham as governor of Jamaica. The paper says that according to Sir Alexander's own statement in a letter to an intimate friend, he resigned in consequence of a peremptory demand from the colonial office to apologize to Rear Admiral Davis. To this Sir Alexander replied that if such a course were really necessary he would do so with pleasure, but that such a compulsory apology carried with it his resignation.

EARLY CUBAN ELECTIONS

Taft Tells Cubans to Wait a While.

Secretary Has Numerous Conferences With Committees From Both of the Parties.

Havana, April 9.—Secretary Taft conferred with committees of insurgents and conservatives until a late hour last night. The committee of insurgents insists upon the holding of provincial elections at the same time as municipal elections, but this is opposed by the conservatives, as the provincial councils elect a part of the senators.

General Loynaz Del Castillo called attention to the existence in some quarters of a campaign for the establishment of American protectorate over Cuba. Secretary Taft said he was aware of this movement, but he assured his hearers it would not affect President Roosevelt's views who was determined to restore the Cuban republic as soon as possible. He said he would probably recommend to President Roosevelt the holding of presidential election in December, and that the Cubans take possession one hundred days later as prescribed in the constitution.

The committee urged that the plans to increase the rural guards be not carried out, and Secretary Taft promised to confer at length with General Barry on this subject.

The liberals left the conference expressing satisfaction with the outcome.

The secretary met the conservatives in the afternoon. He said that owing to economical conditions he considered a national election at an early date to be unwise and recommended that such election be postponed until the result of the municipal and provincial elections be known. The conservative representatives expressed their willingness to leave all to the good judgment of the United States. Secretary Taft probably will meet the conservatives again tomorrow.

GROVER WILL IS FILED.

President Made Sole Beneficiary Under It.

New York, April 9.—President Roosevelt is the sole beneficiary under the will of Lulu B. Grover, of No. 2089 Lexington avenue, which was filed in the office of the surrogate yesterday. No petition was filed with the will and the value of President Roosevelt's bequests are therefore unknown. The main part of the will, which is very brief, reads as follows:

"I give to Theodore Roosevelt at my death everything that is mine, household furniture, personal property, jewelry, diamonds, estate, all money in bank to my credit and my cat Snowdrop Low, and everything that is mine. I owe to Theodore Roosevelt a debt greater than I can ever pay in this world and in this way I wish to show I am not ungrateful. He has been my good angel who spread his wing of shelter o'er my peace through life and was my only true friend in trouble. I gladly give my little all to him and only wish it was millions instead of so small an amount. I hope he will accept it in the spirit I give it, and with God's blessing."

It has been announced that President Roosevelt will accept the estate bequeathed to him and turn it over to some New York charity. The cat is being cared for now under directions issued by the President.

TWO-CENT LAW IN PENNSY

tailroads Claim the Act is Unconstitutional.

Harrisburg, April 5.—Governor Stuart today signed the bill making the maximum rate of fare on railroads within this state two cents a mile. The new law goes into effect September 30, and applies to all steam railways. It prescribes a penalty of $1,000 for violation of its provisions and also provides that a single fare need not be less than five cents. A bill exempting lines less than forty miles long from the provisions of this act, and making five cents a mile the maximum rate, is pending in the house railroad committee. It probably will be amended so as to apply to roads less than fifty miles long and reported favorably.

The railroads say the act is unconstitutional because it is an unreasonable regulation, and they will test it in the courts.

President McCrea, of the Pennsylvania railroad company, wrote a letter to Governor Stuart yesterday on the two cent fare bill, which was not made public by the executive.

COAL FRAUD INDICTMENTS

Wyoming Millionaires Charged With Conspiracy.

Cheyenne, Wyo., April 5.—The special federal grand jury here has returned five indictments against E. M. Holbrook, president of the Wyoming Coal Mining company, which owns the Monarch and other mines in Sheridan county, Wyoming; E. T. McCarthy, a former business associate of Holbrook; E. E. Lonabaugh, a Sheridan attorney, and Robert McPhilamey, a real estate dealer of Sheridan. The indictments charge conspiracy with intent to defraud the government.

Holbrook and McCarthy are reputed to be millionaires. McCarthy is engaged in zinc and lead mining enterprises in Missouri. Lonabaugh and McPhilamey are charged with taking up coal lands and selling them to the company. They are in this city and have been held in $5,000 bonds. The other two men have not been apprehended.

BLASTS ADDLED THE EGGS

Hens Wait Patiently but Chicks Don't Come.

Middletown, N. Y., April 9.—Many motherly hens here are still sitting patiently on hundreds of eggs which should have been hatched days ago. But no "peep, peep" of the fluffy chicks gladden their expectant parents.

Daily for weeks there has been much heavy blasting in building the Erie & Jersey railroad.

Farmers and poultry raisers swear, "by Jehosophat," that the eggs have not hatched because the earth's tremblings, caused by the blasts, have clouded them.

But the blasts have not shaken the hen-mothers' infinite faith.

THIS MUMMY UP TO DATE

Had Evidently Been Reading the "Daily Mail."

London, April 9.—A correspondent of the Tablet writing from Egypt says at Assuit a little while ago a German lady was much pleased at having secured for a considerable sum the mummy of a sacred cat. She was delighted with her bargain, and the Arab dealer was quite satisfied with the sum he received.

"But with the curosity inherited from our first poor mother," says the correspondent, "she began to examine her mummy. She looked at it closely and even picked a hole in it.

"Then, encouraged by what she saw she proceeded to rip it open. Her mummy was stuffed with the Daily Mail."

ANXIOUS FOR A DECISION

Court Sets April 26 for Eight-Hour Law Cases.

Washington, April 9.—The supreme court has fixed April 26 as the date for hearing arguments in a number of cases involving the question whether the eight-hour law applies to laborers connected with dredging in river and harbor works for the government. The cases have a direct bearing on contracts about to be let under the river and harbor law passed at the last session of congress, and the officials of the war department have been anxious to secure a decision during the present term of the court.

SEARCH FOR CURRY GANG

Congressman Leads Posse Into the Mountains.

Effort Being Made to Rid Montana of Notorious Train Robbers.

Havre, Montana, April 9.—Congressman-elect Charles N. Pray, of Montana, last night led a surrounding search which intends to bring to justice all the surviving members of the "Kid Curry Gang" of horse thieves and train robbers. It is hoped even to capture the "Kid." The Little Rockies, a Choteau county bunch of mountains detached from the main range, and surrounded by plains on either side, is to be surrounded by state and United States officers.

Officers who went out of Havre last night with Pray announced as their purpose the possible recovery of the body of A. G. Gill, who disappeared mysteriously from his ranch at the foot of the Little Rockies at the beginning of winter. Gill was declared an informer by the Curry gang, and was shot at several times by assassins on his rounds over the mountains and roads. About November 15 Gill left his ranch, and he has never been seen since.

Pray was state's attorney of that county, and has long been noted as a vigorous prosecutor of range thieves.

SCRUBWOMAN THE THIEF

She Got That Cash From Chicago Subtreasury.

At Least, One Chicago Paper Says So—Search Warrant Issued.

Chicago, April 9.—An evening paper says today that the mystery surrounding the theft of $173,000 from the United States subtreasury here has been cleared.

The alleged thief is said to be a negro scrubwoman, whom the secret service officers have taken chage of and are endeavoring to get from her some trace of the missing money.

The clew to the woman is said to have been obtained from the display of a $1,000 bill by a negro in a saloon. A search warrant has been issued and the secret service officers will search the home of the washerwoman, but they do not have apparently much hope of success.

WOULD LICENSE WHISKERS

English Humorist Proposes an Amendment.

London, April 9.—The action of a New Jersey legislator in introducing a bill imposing a tax on whiskers is widely commented upon here. Frank Richardson, the well known humorist, who is described by Punch as Mr. Frank Whisker-son, because he is the greatest English authority on whiskers, was interviewed on the subject today. He was enthusiastic over the prospect of seeing whiskered men taxed. He said:

"It is the best thing in the world. The idea is splendid. It ought to be introduced in England at the earliest opportunity, but the taxes are not heavy enough. They should amount to £20 per whisker. I've never seen a man wearing a single whisker, but I don't see why it should not be done just as a single eyeglass is worn. If men insist upon going about as if they were blots on the landscape I don't see why they should not pay a high price for the privilege. Of course the tax would be difficult to collect, and the only way out of the trouble would be to make people take out whisker licenses just as they take out dog licenses. Police constables should be empowered to stop any one they saw between whiskers and call upon him to produce his license."

Mr. Richardson supplied the first official list of known face furnishings. It is as follows: Whiskers, earguards, face fins, weathercocks, face fungus, holdalls, hearth rugs, cutlets, paint brushes and the whiskerette, mustaches, the inverted eyebrow, the walrus and the soup strainer. He said:

"There is no reason why mustaches should not be taxed also. A modified mustache like an inverted eyebrow, such as I wear myself, might retail at a pound, whereas a walrus or a soup strainer should not be allowed in the street until the man behind it had paid £20 to the government."

BRYCE ON PRESBYTERIANS

Ambassador Warmly Praises Faith of His Fathers.

Washington, April 9.—"Presbyterianism" was the subject of an address by the British ambassador, Mr. Bryce, last night, when he was the guest of honor at the annual banquet of the Presbyterian alliance of Washington in the New York Avenue Presbyterian church. The ambassador, who is a Presbyterian, spoke on the church in Scotland and the United States, paying a high tribute to Presbyterianism. Mr. Bryce deprecated the movement in the Presbyterian church of Scotland to abolish the old-time songs for hymns, saying there is no plausible reasons for a change. The ambassador said he recognized the important place Presbyterianism occupies in the hearts of millions of good Americans. This particular faith, he said, had done more to uplift the populace of Scotland than any other religion.

"In this country," he added, "Presbyterianism has grown widely and powerfully. It represents the sentiment of many millions of able men and women, and the beauty of it all is that the faith carries with it reserve, dignity and sincerity."

ENGLAND'S ANTI-TIP LAW

Heavy Penalty for Bribing a Railway Carter.

London, April 9.—The first case under the new prevention of corruption act came up in Manchester yesterday. A clerk in a clothes merchant's firm was prosecuted by the Lancashire and Yorkshire railway for bribing their carter to deliver several parcels to a firm of customers. The bribe in one instance was threepence and in another a shilling.

Counsel for the railroad company said the customers lived where the carter did not need to go. Counsel for the defense simply pleaded the custom of taking such bribes.

The magistrate pointed out that a law had been passed for the very purpose of preventing such customs, but as this was the first case he would let the prisoner go with a light fine of $5 plus the ordinary costs and plus $52.50 for special costs.

PEOPLE TO PAY OIL FINES

If Standard's Convicted, Price Will Go Up.

Washington, April 9.—Attorney General Bonaparte, in conversation with a well-known public man gave the following side light on the Standard Oil cases now occupying attention in the federal courts in Chicago:

A man prominently identified with Standard Oil's interests in litigation informed the attorney general that if the corporation he represents be convicted and the minimum penalty be imposed it will mean fines aggregating $8,000,000. If the maximum penalty be imposed it will mean fines mounting toward $130,000,000.

The attorney general inquired if conviction in any event would not be likely to affect the dividends of the corporation.

"Oh, I don't think so," was the reply. "The price of oil can be raised, you know, and then the people will pay the fines."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, April 6.—Bradstreet's today says:

Despite some cross currents in demand, due mainly to the withdrawal of the Easter stimulus to trade and a succeeding spell of cold weather, the developments of the week have been mainly favorable. Chief, perhaps, of these is the final satisfactory settlement of the western railway men's demands by arbitration. All reports as to trade at wholesale and in jobbing circles in the first quarter are in a high degree favorable, and failure returns confirm these in the smallest number of casualties for a generation past. Reports from most leading industries are still of full order books and of backward deliveries. There is, however, slightly more manifest a disposition to move more conservatively as regards distant positions, some easing of metal quotations and a softening of asking prices for various products, and the jewelry, shoe, leather and wool trade note quiet, pending a clearer view of later developments.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending April 4, number 137, against 166 last week, 151 in the like week of 1906, 170 in 1905, 201 in 1904 and 153 in 1903. Canadian failures for the week number 29, as against 21 last week and 17 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended April 4, aggregated 3,460,872 bushels, against 2,707,566 last week, 2,155,816 this week last year, 886,017 in 1905 and 4,446,917 in 1902. For the past forty weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 134,051,918 bushels, against 105,144,572 in 1905-06, 48,518,326 in 1904-05 and 200,109,169 in 1901-02. Corn exports for the week are 2,917,004 bushels, against 1,844,633 last week, 3,103,586 a year ago and 3,366,347 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 54,583,860 bushels, against 97,973,336 in 1905-06 and 60,745,183 in 1904-05.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, April 9.—Following yesterday's strong market wheat prices were carried down grade this morning on liberal profit-taking and favorable reports on Kansas crop conditions. The bear element was aided by the unusually heavy northwestern receipts.

Nicollet, editor of the Kansas City Star, estimated that the government report will show a general winter wheat condition in Kansas of about 95 or better. He says: "As for the green bug, they are still doing business, but I think there is no real danger of any serious damage outside of southern Oklahoma and Texas."

Despite the predominance of bearish factors bullish reports continued to pour in from the southwest. Finley Barrel said: "No further comment is needed after reading our reports from crop experts from Caldwell. It is a very serious situation. A great many speculators are still skeptical and they, without doubt, will endeavor to break the market."

The official weather bulletin shows no rain in Kansas for the 24 hours ending at 7 o'clock last night. There was no rain in Nebraska. Green bug damage reports are bullish from Caldwell. The following is from one expert: "I consider the crop outlook serious. The bugs are in every field and are becoming more numerous each day. The fields of late wheat which comprise about 20 or 25 per cent. of the entire wheat crop, in my judgment, will be an entire loss in ten days. The further south and west I go, the drier the fields are and I think a good heavy rain would do a great deal towards delaying the bug."

Cash wheat showed a gain of ⅛c in beginning the day at 78⅛c. May slumped from 80c, the previous close, to 79¾c at the opening. It sank to 79⅝c before noon. July dropped ⅛c at the opening and later fell to 81¼c. September suffered a loss of ¼c at the start. It then fell from 82½c to 82c.

Bradstreet's report on the world's available supply was bearish. During the afternoon damage reports continued. News from Warren county, Ky., was to the effect green bugs were out in force and working on oats as well as wheat. Crop Expert Snow in his report from Great Bend, Kas., wired that chinch bugs had joined forces with the aphis in attacking wheat. The damage from insects has not been great so far according to Snow. Wheat in this part of Kansas evidently needs rain. Snow also says the plant is being affected by dry ground, which has begun to crack open. The market developed a dull tone as the session wore on. The closes were: Cash, 78½c; May, 79⅝c; July, 81¼c, and September, 71⅞c. Liverpool closed unchanged to ⅛d lower.

Corn was strong, although big elevator houses in Chicago were selling the May option. Wet weather was given as the guiding influence of the firm tone. From 46⅝c, yesterday's close, May moved up to 47c at the opening, where it remained all morning. July likewise was steady at 48c, after opening ¼c up from 47¾c. September opened ⅛c up, at 48⅝c, and then advanced to 48⅝c, the noon quotation.

A better feeling became apparent in cash corn in the afternoon. The demand was small and the market showed an inclination to follow wheat. Liverpool closed ⅛d higher. Bradstreet's world's available supply report showed an increase of 413,000 bushels over decrease last week and last year. Cash corn closed at 46c. May at 47, July at 48c, and September at 48¾c.

Oats were steady with a firm undertone, chiefly from the effects of buying by Bartlett at Chicago. Crop reports were also bullish. May lost ⅛c in opening at 43⅛c, but went up to 43¼c before the noon hour. July began the day down 3⅛c at 39⅛c. The option regained the lost ground before noon. September also was off ⅛c at the opening. From 35⅛c, the option went up to 35⅜c, showing a gain of ⅛c over yesterday's close.

There was a steady tone in oats later in the day on good buying. The selling was scattered. A bearish factor was Bradstreet's report on the world's available supply. The closes follow: Cash, 44⅛c; May, 43¼c; July, 39½c; September, 35½c.

Trading in clover seed was quiet. Cash and October were unchanged at $9.25 and $6.90, but April gained 5c. At noon the option was quoted at $8.75.

Although clover seed continued quiet, the market held its strength. Cash closed at $9.25, April at $8.75 and the distant future at $6.92½. April and October gained 5c and 2½c respectively, over yesterday's close.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Apr. 9.	Close— Apr. 8.
Wheat—					
Cash	78⅛	78½	78⅛	78⅛	78⅝
May	79⅝	79⅞	79½	79⅝	80
July	81⅛	81⅜	81¼	81⅛	81⅝
Sept.	82¼	82⅛	81⅞	81⅞	82⅜
Corn—					
Cash	46	....	....	46	46
May	47	....	....	47	46⅝
July	48	....	....	48	47⅜
Sept.	48⅝	48¾	48⅝	48¾	48½
Oats—					
Cash	44⅜	....	....	44⅜	44⅜
May	43⅛	43¼	43⅛	43¼	43¼
July	39¼	39½	39¼	39½	39⅜
Sept	35⅛	35½	35⅛	35½	35¼
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.25	9.25
April	8.75	....	....	8.75	8.70
Oct.	6.90	....	....	6.92½	6.90
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	71	71
No. 2	....	....	....	69	69
No. 3	....	....	....	66	66
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.15	2.15
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.45	7.45

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	77⅛	77¼	76⅝	76¾	77⅛
July	79⅝	79⅝	78⅞	78⅞	79½
Sept	80⅝	80⅝	80⅛	80⅛	80⅝
Dec	82¼	82¼	81⅝	81⅞	82¼
Corn—					
May	46⅜	46⅝	46¼	46⅝	46¼
July	46⅝	46⅝	46¼	46⅝	46¼
Sept	47⅛	47¼	47⅛	47¼	47⅛
Oats—					
May	42⅞	43	42¾	42¾	42⅞
July	38¼	38⅜	38⅛	38¼	38
Sept	34⅛	34⅜	34⅛	34	34⅛

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	85⅜	85⅞	85½	85⅝	86
July	86⅝	86½	86¼	86¼	86⅝
Corn—					
May	54⅜	54½	54⅜	54½	54⅜
July	54½	....	....	54½	54½

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	75½	75½	75¼	75¼	75⅝
July	77⅞	77⅞	77½	77½	78

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	78⅝	79⅛
July	....	....	....	80½	81¼

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	80¼	80¾
July	....	....	....	81⅜	81⅞

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
May	16.00	16.05	16.00	16.02	15.85
July	16.00	16.12	16.00	16.10	15.92
Lard—					
May	8.67	8.75	8.67	8.75	8.62
July	8.80	8.87	8.80	8.87	8.75
Sept.	8.90	8.97	8.90	8.97	8.87
Ribs—					
May	8.47	8.55	8.47	8.55	8.42
July	8.62	8.75	8.62	8.75	8.60
Sept.	8.72	8.82	8.72	8.82	8.67

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, April 9.—Hog receipts were six cars and the market firm today. Local packers bought the supply at yesterday's quotations. The close was steady.

Two cars of cattle were received and the market was steady.

Western hog receipts: Chicago 15,000, estimated 18,000, left over 5,700; Omaha 11,000, Kansas City 13,000.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.75@6.80; mediums, $6.70@6.80; yorkers, $6.75@6.85; good mixed, 160 lbs. and up, $6.75@6.80; bulk of sales, $6.80; pigs, $6.50@6.75; common light pigs, $4.00@5.50; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.85.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.25@5.60; good to choice $5.00@5.35; good fats, 1,050 and 1,250 lbs., $4.85@5.25; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs. $4.50@5.00; common to light steers, $3.50@4.25; choice fat cows, $3.50@4.00; fair to good cows, $3.15@3.50; common cows, $2.75@3.25; canners and cutters, $1.50@2.25; prime export bulls, $3.75@4.50; good butcher bulls, $3.50@4.00; fair to good bolognas, $3.25@3.75; common, $2.50@3.00; choice fat heifers, $4.25@4.50; fair to good heifers, $3.50@4.00; common and light heifers, $2.75@3.25; good to choice feeders, $4.00@4.50; fair to good feeders, $3.75@4.00; stockers, good to choice, $3.25@4.00; stockers, common to fair, $2.75@3.00; milkers and springers, $20.00@45.00.

Calves—Choice to extra, $6.50@7.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.00; common to light, $4.00@4.50; heavy and fed, $3.00@4.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $5.50@6.00; good to choice mixed, $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.25@5.00; culls and common, $3.00@3.75; yearlings, $5.50@6.50; spring lambs, $10.00@12.00; lambs, $7.50@8.15.

Chicago, April 9.—Cattle receipts about 4,000; market steady; beeves, $4.10@6.85; cows, $1.80@4.00; heifers, $2.85@5.30; calves, $5.25@7.25; good to prime steers, $3.50@6.85; poor to medium, $4.15@5.30; stockers and feeders, $2.80@5.00.

Hogs receipts, about 13,000; market strong to shade higher; light, $6.40@6.65; mixed, $6.45@6.65; heavy, $6.30@6.65; rough, $6.30@6.45; pigs, $5.90@6.55; good to choice heavy, $6.55@6.65; bulk of sales, $6.55@6.62½.

Sheep receipts, about 14,000; market strong; native, $4.50@6.60; western, $4.50@6.60; yearlings, $6.80@7.50; lambs, $6.50@8.40; western, $6.50@8.50.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., April 9.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade).—Eight loads hogs; heavies, mediums, heavy yorkers, $6.90; light yorkers, $6.85@6.90; pigs, $6.75@6.80; sheep, $5.50@6.75; lambs, $6.00@7.50; calves, $5.00@7.50.

East Buffalo, N. Y., April 9.—(Swope's Special Report to The Blade.)—Cattle—15 cars; slow. Hogs—20 cars; slow; all grades, $6.95@7.10. Sheep—20 cars; lower; best wool lambs, $9.00@9.10; clipped, $7.25@7.50; yearlings, $7.50@7.90; wethers, $6.50@6.75; ewes, $5.75@6.25; calves lower; best, $7.50@7.75

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, April 9—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hog receipts, 20 cars; market 5c higher, selling mixed $6.90. Cattle—5 cars; steady. Sheep and Lambs—5 cars; market strong.

Money and Stocks.

New York, April 9.—(Wall Street.)—The small opening dealings in stock indicated a languid speculative interest and the mixed price changes were small outside of a few prominent favorites. Canadian Pacific rose 2¼, Baltimore & Ohio 1⅛, and American Smelting and Erie first preferred a point. Atlantic Coast Line fell 1 and Brooklyn Transit ¾.

On a slight interruption occurred to the advance which set in a few minutes after business got away, and the ground lost on this setback was made up again. The principal features were Smelting, which improved 3⅛, Canadian Pacific 3, and Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, St. Paul, Great Northern preferred, Northern Pacific, Reading, Delaware & Hudson, Louisville & Nashville, Colorado and Southern, Kansas & Texas, Mexican Central, U. S. Steel, Amalgamated Copper, Peoples Gas, American Car, Lead and Republic Steel preferred 1 to 1½.

A fresh demonstration of strength after a slight reaction centered in new stocks, the average level recovering only to about the best prices of the first hour. Distillers' Securities rose 2¾, Reading 2¼, Great Northern preferred 2, Brooklyn Transit 1⅜, and some others 1. Bonds were heavy.

New York Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Am. Loco. com	65½	66¾	65½	65½
Atchison	96⅞	97½	96⅝	96⅝
Am. Car & Rfg. Co	125⅞	127½	126	126
Am. Car & Rfg. Co.	36¾	38	36¾	36¾
Anaconda	63	64⅝	62⅞	62⅞
Amal. Copper	96⅝	98¼	96¼	96⅜
Am. Smelters	132½	138¼	132½	136¼
Am. Woolen Co	31	31	30¾	30⅜
Am. Fty. com	87⅜	87⅜	87	87⅛
Balt. & Ohio	101½	101¾	101	101
B'lyn R. Trans	60⅜	63¼	60¾	61¼
Chicago & G. W.	14	14	13¾	13¾
Canadian Pac	176¾	177½	175¾	176
Clover Leaf	29¾	30